The Yolo Democrat

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Editor and Proprietor.

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WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Patnts, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

ELSTON & WHITE, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

MACK WEBBER, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

L. MACHEFERT, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., one door east of Porter's grocery.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber; Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block.

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MISS MILLIE ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, at Green's, College block.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIN, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tuckney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P. FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tuckney House.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. I. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

BROOM MANUFACTORY, L. Carpenter, Rue building, near Exchange Hotel.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

R. FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Crockery, etc., opposite Postoffice.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc, Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

S. T. PENDEGAST & CO., Boots and Shoes, Clothing, etc., north side of Main street.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN.

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A. STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

C. B. RELYEA, Carriage Trimmer, etc., shop next door east of Town Hall.

TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Selber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

DINZLER'S SALOON & LUNCH HOUSE, Adam Dinzler, S. E. cor. 2d and Court sts.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A. DEHLER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

BB's, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

EMPIRE SALOON, Geo. W. Bentley, Cor. Second and Main streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 352.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

CARPENTERS AND PLASTERERS.

CARSON & GLENN, Architects and Builders, shop in White's Planing Mill, near R.R.

A. STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

J. C. NEFF, Plastering, Kalsomining, etc., residence on Railroad street.

MUSIC AND MUSIC TEACHERS.

JOHN A. APPERSON, Teacher of Brass and String Music, one door west of Postoffice.

THE ELLIS BAND, L. Ellis, Leader; Brass and String Music furnished on application.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st. near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Courtland Railroad streets.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vundiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

J. H. HARTSON, House and Sign Painter, Washington Hall building.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Pockman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Harky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

UNCLE JOE LABUSIER, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Tobacco, etc., opposite Postoffice.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

AUGUST DIKUDOMIE, Fish and Game Market, third door east of Postoffice.

Churches, Societies, Etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Suadays and holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J N Pendegast, President, J K Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A M Elston, R A Grant, F A Pellar, W L Ridgway, I Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J W Goin, Principal; Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Mrs. Pedlar, Mrs Dexter, Miss M E Freeman, Miss Genos Lawson, Mrs Grant, Mrs DeLong and Miss J M Keen.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel. Mrs L F Craft, Secretary; open every evening.

F & A M, Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R A M, meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A O U W, meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O K S B, (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Pythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars' Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs A Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No 1, W F Moses Foreman, L Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J K Smith Secretary.

Woodland Race Course, — Parker manager.

Postoffice, I. Walker P M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R A Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E R Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W M DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S N Mering, J C Smith, Wm Sims, R F Hester, R H Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.

D M Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R W Megowan, Recorder.

C H Garoutte, District Attorney.

A C Kean, Treasurer.

R H Beaner, Assessor.

H B Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E R O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S L Monday, Public Administrator.

P Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, E F Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas Viers, John M Rhodes, A Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A Nickelsburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W B Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P H Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S M Norton.

Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo D Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W W Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. apldw

CREED HAYMOND. D'ERWIN C. ALLEN.

HAYMOND & ALLEN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. feb15w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE.—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ap18w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. myldw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. myldw

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Searcher of Records and Conveyancer. Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. myldw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, **And Notary Public.** Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [myldw

DR. A. STRONG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. mlddw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. myl w

L. WELGES, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*) OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. mh5w

THE NEW CONSTITUTION AND THE OLD—No. 6.

WINTERS, May 1st, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—I was not a little amused at the deductions made from his premises by your correspondent in Tuesday's DEMOCRAT, writing in favor of the new Constitution, which he assures us has three points in its favor: 1st, that it gives a cheaper; 2d, wiser; 3d, purer legislation. The reason he gives for its being wiser, is, that legislation will be less hasty under the new than the old Constitution; and he adds: "Hasty legislation is rarely wise. Indeed, legislation to be wise, must with few exceptions be the result of mature deliberation.

And the reason why legislation will be *cheaper*, is because the Legislature will then be allowed to sit but sixty days, while now it may for one hundred and twenty. And here comes in the amusing part of this argument—that we are to have *less hastily* and *wiser* legislation in a *sixty-day's* session, than in one of *one hundred and twenty days*. Again this writer says "under the old Constitution the per diem of each member of the Legislature is always $10." This is not so; the last Legislature reduced the per diem to $8—so there is no *cheapening* in that direction. And as to that legislation being *purer*, when it is rushed through in 60 days instead of taking 120, that may do to tell to the *marines*.

MORE RECRUITS TO THE ROLL OF HONOR.

To my last communication, giving a list of the "Roll of Honor" of the press brigade, should be added these thirteen, which have since come to hand.

[As most of these appeared in the Weekly DEMOCRAT of May 1st, they are omitted here.]

Here are thirteen new recruits, making an opposition, in all, of 128, while one, the *People's Cause*, Red Bluff, is to be taken from the yeas, leaving them just 30. That's the way we stand, 30 yeas to 128 *nays*, more than *four* to *one*.

VOICE OF THE TRUE WORKINGMEN OF SAN FRANCISCO.

In agreeable contrast to the insane ravings and incendiary, treasonable belchings of the costermonger agrarians of the San Francisco sand lots, come the sensible, practical, patriotic utterances of the mechanics, the bone and muscle and sinew and brain of the *real* industrial workingmen of San Francisco, as expressed in a special meeting of the Mechanics' Institute, on the 26th ult., at which their views and determination were thus clearly, justly, logically and emphatically expressed and adopted:

"We consider that whatever is sensible or commendable in the new is contained in or is the counterpart of the old Constitution. The new Constitution instead of reducing the expenses of the Government, will increase it; instead of abolishing useless and superabundant offices, it will add to their number; instead of lightening some of the weight of taxation from an already suffering community, its most immediate effect will be to add to our burdens in that respect. The extensive, complicated and too multiform jurisdiction conferred upon the superior Court will surely lead to increased delays in the administration of justice. The new Constitution contains dangerous novelties in the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Departments of the Government, and its seemingly most advantageous provisions, most popular provisions, are generally but party claptrap, snares to catch voters, or appeals to class prejudice. It is not such an instrument as an enlightened, progressive and wealthy community or State should want to adopt as its organic law, with which all true legislation should and must conform. It is as ungrammatical and involved in verbal construction, in some articles, as it is unwise, impolitic, and foolish in others. It is inconsist nt and conflicting in some important respects, and on this account, and for many other reasons will lead to endless and costly litigation; in fine it is the offspring, not of necessity, not of the wants of the State, not of the soberest discretion as applied to our real interest, but of a passing discontent, and unwise and hurtful agitation, and of the lowest species of a diseased demagogueism. Therefore,

Resolved, By the members of the Mechanics' Institute present at a special meeting, that the proposed new Constitution is undeserving of the support of the good and prudent citizens of our State, and especially of the support of members of our Society, if the interest of our Society, if the interest of our corporation and Kindred Societies are to be regarded; therefore, further

Resolved, That all members of the Mechanics' Institute are hereby requested to use their influence to its utmost proper and legitimate extent against the adoption of the new Constitution in this State."

THE RICH MAN—SHOULD HE HAVE NO RIGHTS OR CONSIDERATION?

Every writer, every editor, every orator, is eloquent in defence of the rights and privileges of the poor man; well, that's right—that's commendable; but has the rich man, the man of thrift, the man who by years of industry, frugality and enterprise, has accumulated a competence, a fortune it may be, is he entitled to *no* consideration, to no protection? Has a millionaire even no right to live and breathe, and share the common courtesies of life? Although I never expect to be one of them, although I am no worshipper at the shrine of mammon, I still have a respect for the man who, by honest industry and by toil and privation has succeeded in driving the wolf from his door, and in placing his family above the perils of want, and enabled them to enjoy the luxuries as well as the comforts and necessities of life. Then why should not they have *some* voice, some interest in the government of a country they have helped to make prosperous and happy? Why should they be entirely ignored, while all our sympathies, all our labors, all our anxieties are bestowed upon the honest poor, not only, but on the vagabond mendicant, who is made thus by his own vagrant habits, his own indolence, his own vices, his intemperance and vicious and depraved instincts, and his propensity to curse the hand that feeds him!

I know that the spirit of agrarianism, of communism, is rife in our land; it was a prominent element, I might say almost a prepouderating element, in the late Convention that framed the revolutionary Constitution that we are called upon to adopt in the place of the conservative organic law that has for the past thirty years been the sheet-anchor of our prosperity and success. The second, conservative element in that convention gave way too far I think, made to many concessions to this vandal spirit of the hour; there should have been no compromise, no concessions to that vandal spirit, no seeking of popularity from that senseless crowd, who seek to level everyone to their own groveling standard. And now it is for the people, *en masse*, to correct this evil, to bring back the honor of our State to the high standard that will make her a glory among the constellations of her sister States. And so it will be when she has triumpnantly voted down the constibitnal abortion, the revolutionary pronunciamento that is attempted to be foisted upon us in place of the old Constitution that has made us a prosperous State, and a power in the land.

NATIVE AMERICAN CITIZENS DON'T COUNT.

"Americans must go!" will doubtless be the next new cry, when the alien costermongers get their new Constitution. For that hopeful document, that we Americans are called upon to vote for, has already *counted out* all *native Americans*, in fixing the basis of legislative representation.

Section 6, of Article IV, of this new Constitution, in adjusting the basis of representation, on which members of the Legislature are to be chosen, declares that

"In making such adjustment, no persons who are not eligible to become citizens of the United States, *under the naturalization laws*, shall be counted as forming a part of the population of any district."

Now, as no American born citizen is eligible to become a citizen "under the naturalization laws," it follows, as a matter of course, that the native born Americans don't count. Such is the opinion of Creed Haymond, one of the Codifiers of our Code of California laws, and, on his authority, such is the opinion of Chief Justice Wallace. And it does not need any very astute legal knowledge to see that such is the case. Common sense will corroborate that decision. So, fellow Americans, get ready for the next war-cry—"*the Americans must go!*"

LOCAL OPTION.

One of your late correspondents says, that if there is any "Local Option" in the new Constitution, he cannot see it." It is a very old maxim, that "there are none so blind as those who *will not* see."

Such eminent lawyers as S. M. Wilson, Judge Delos Lake, J. W. Winans, S. Hydenfeldt, Judge John Curry, Hall McAllister, L. Quint, Senator Wm. M. Pierson, and some twenty others, have signed a note, published in the San Francisco papers, all of whom have been able to see the authority for "Local Option" in this clear puzzle document, that no one can understand!

It is one thing to have Local Option sanctioned by the Constitution, and another to get a law adopted afterward to carry it out. Let this new puzzle become our organic law, then will commence as pretty a fight between the Local Optionists and the antis as was ever seen. The fight of the traditional "Killkenny cats" will be altogether thrown into the back ground. But there is no need of speculating upon such impossible improbabilities. It will be defeated, and that will end the strife. The opposition is making an estimated gain of 1,000 a day, or more. So mote it be. Yours, T. HART HYATT.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

NEW YORK, April 26th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—This is villainous weather, and if there is any pardon for a man who swears upon proper provocation, it must be extended to him now. Our famous Broadway is one reeking river of mud from curb to curb. To cross without getting one's hosiery besmeared with this compound of tar, grease and filth is an utter impossibility. I wonder if there is any application to lonely women in the well-known line to "smile and be a villain still" as she crosses the street a pitious object to behold, and is welcomed by a lady friend with "how well you are looking to-day." I think women deserve the laurel crown and the name of angels who can, under such circumstances, preserve their serenity of disposition and hold no wish in their hearts to spoil the other's coiffure. I can understand the feelings of the German who once upon a time told what he would do if he was rich. He said: "I would buy a big pair of boots and splash, splash through the mud." In the words of Pinnafore: And so would his sisters and his cousins and his aunts. And I might add, if they wore pants.

This horrid weather spoils all my plans. I wanted to go over and see Dr. Talmage try the Presbytery and enjoy myself. The reverend fathers are having "oh, such lots of fun"—more's the pity! This trial at no time has risen to the dignity of a moot court. Each reverend gentleman has been on anything but his good behavior; they have wrangled like a set of school boys; they have bandied hard names, and were only restrained from a genuine old-fashioned knock-dnown by their American courtesy toward the ladies present, who, by the way, have no hesitation in muttering soto voce, "You lie," when any statement is made contrary to what they may for the moment think. Tables, hands and buttonholes represent a conservatory with their wealth of flora; and here again comes in the quotation about the smile and the villain. In all this trial there is no thing patent—somebody is lying most terrifically, but just who somebody is they are trying to find out. The latest and most pathetic encounter was between the Doctor and his former friend Hathaway. It is said the Doctor not long ago pronounced the whole of Hathaway's testimony a "pack of perjuries," and Mr. H. said the Doctor was a big, bid d—d scoundrel, or words to that effect; but Thursday they came upon each other's necks and wept. Whole basketsful of tears, genuine salt-sea tears, and thanked each other's God that they were not as other men are. I fancy I have read somewhere a story to this effect. I do not wonder that at the close of Thursday's session Dr. Spear arose and crossing over to young Mr. Crosby, who is conducting the prosecution, shook his finger in Mr. C's. face and said: "Young man, this trial was begun in a farce, it was carried on in a farce, and it will end in a farce." If this trial was a Republican or Democratic primary, I could understand it all; but how these shepherds can preach Christ's gentle gospel of peace and good will on the Sunday after their wrangle of the previous week is beyond my ken.

One of the best books which has lately come under my observation, both to dwellers in brick and the builders of those lovely villas and suburban homes for which our inland and western towns are so famed, is "Holly's Modern Dwellings," illustrated from the press of the Harpers. Mr. Holly being a business man, gives many practical, sensible suggestions regarding plans, specifications and estimates, besides furnishing a treatise of inestimable value on furniture and decorations. His volume contains many original designs of cottages, mansions and villas, accompanied by complete descriptions in which the materials, dimensions and cost of building are distinctly given in figures. His plans are also arranged with reference to plenty of closet room, an eye to comfort, and a convenient arrangement of rooms.

The wonderful handicap pedestrian exhibition now progressing at Gilmore's Gardens drags its weary length along. Of the forty poor men who began by depositing $100 each in this speculation for gate money, scarcely a dozen remain on the track and they are nearly used up. Their mania is to get over the ground in any way best suiting themselves, with a run, hop, skip or jump; all that is necessary is to get over as much space as possible in six days. Not one will equal the time made in the last race for the Astley belt. The winner of the affair is little Noden, who weighs about 100 pounds, yet seems to have more vitality in his bag of bones than the strongest man who started in the contest. He has already made 350 miles and is in good form yet.

One of our oldest places of amusement, the scene of many triumphs, will soon enter upon a new, and it is to be hoped a more successful life. The "Old Bowery" theatre has been doomed to witness the transformation scene more gorgeous than any before enacted within its walls. September 15th will be opened under the managership of Herr Gustav Amberg as a first-class Theatre devoted to the drama, comedy operetta of the best class. It will be entirely remodeled, refitted and refurnished, with new scenery and new faces. The owner, Wm. Kramer, of our famous Atlantic Gardens, has executed a contract with Mr. Amberg and Frauline Mathilde Cotrelle, one of our most successful soubrettes, which will give to amusement lovers a place of resort, the wants of which has long been felt. It will be opened with a popular scale of prices, in this respect furnishing a contrast to the Germania, which keeps its prices up to Wallack's—the highest pitch. Mr. Kramer can pay ready cash for securing the best talent; besides, he has no rent to pay, and this is one enormous advantage in this city of high tariffs.

Wall street is in a fever over the successful bid for $150,000,000 of the 4 per cent loan, all the Government had to dispose of. Our heaviest bankers are interested in the syndicate, and the bid, 100½, exceeds the heavy one made by the Bank of Commerce two weeks ago.

Cazurari's new play of "Lost Children" was performed at the Union Square on Thursday night. The press pronounces it a success. It replaces the "Banker's Daughter," which has just ended a long and profitable run.

Barnum's "Greatest show on Earth" is at the New Institute. Pinafore at three theatres; "a scrap of paper" at Wallack's; Fanny Davenport in "Pique" at the Grand Opera House; "Engaged" at the Lyceum, and Kellogg and Wilhelm at Steinway Hall render the evenings passed in Gotham, despite the rain and mud, endurable. VIOLA.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

JACKSONIAN DEMOCRACY.

In his veto message on the bill rechartering the Bank of the United States, President Jackson used the following words:

"It is to be regretted that the *rich and powerful* too often bend the acts of Government to *their selfish purposes*. Distinctions in society will always exist under every just government. Equality of talents, of education, or of wealth, cannot be produced by human institutions. In the full enjoyment of the gifts of heaven, and the fruits of superior industry, economy and virtue, *every man is equally entitled to protection by law*. But when the law undertakes to add to these natural and just advantages artificial distinction, to grant titles gratuities and *exclusive privileges*, to make the *rich richer* and the potent more powerful, the humble members of society, the farmers, mechanics, and laborers who have neither the time nor the means of securing like favors to themselves, have a just right to complain *of the injustice of their Government*. There are no necessary evils in Government. Its evils exist only in its abuses. If it would confine itself to *equal protection*, and, as Heaven does its rains, shower its favors alike on the high and the low, the rich and the poor, it would be an unqualified blessing."

Such were the words of ANDREW JACKSON. Would he, if now living among us, be in favor of "exempting the rich man's mortgage and taxing the poor man's salt?"

JAMES JOHNSON.

Benevolent Orders, Attention.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We call your attention to what we believe to be an attack upon beneficial organizations, such as the Ancient Order of United Workmen, the Odd Fellows, Mutual Aid Associates, Knights of Pythias, Endowment Banks, etc. The proposed New Constitution requires to be taxed "all * * * credits, * * * dues, franchises, and all other *matters* and *things*, real, personal, and mixed, capable of private ownership." We are advised by high legal authority that beneficiary certificates are (as we all know) promises to pay, issued by a corporate body, and as such are credits, and of the nature of notes and dues. They are assignable, capable of private ownership, and are issued for a moneyed consideration. To assess them is to stifle the work which law should encourage—proivsion for the widow and orphan. There seems to be but little question that the proposed New Constitution would invade the central principle of the associations, by adding a burdensome annual tax to the beneficiary plan. We ask you to read, examine, and seriously consider whether such an instrument should be supported, which may prove the destruction of the beneficent work in which these institutions are engaged.

Signed—M. T. Brewer, T. W. Sheehan, Joseph Davey, J. M. Henderson, Grove L. Johnson, J. A. Woodson, H. A. Peaboby, E. F. Aiken, H. O. White, J. F. Farnsworth, F. R. Dray, J. G. Davis, and others,

The above is of the utmost importance to the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and demands the serious consideration of each one of our 6,000 members, as also that of all other Benevolent Orders.

WILLIAM. H. JORDAN,
Grand Master, U. A. O. W.

New Patents.

Dewey & Co.'s Agency has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending April 22d, 1879:—A. Bink, S. F., carriage; W. B. Ferguson, Dixon, Cal., fire extinguisher; Silas Harris, S. F., harrow; R. H. H. Hunt, S. F., loom; John G. Ils, S. F., stop hopper; E. J. Molera and J. C. Cebrian, S. F., regulator for electric lights; E. J. Molera and J. C. Cebrian, S. F., carbon floats for electric lamps; Chas. Oester, S. F., vehicle running gear; H. Richman, S. F., rock drill; W. T. Rickard, S. F., oxidizing, etc., furnace; A. T. Sherwood, S. F., twisting and untwisting fiber; J. Uriell, Collegeville, Cal., portable derrick.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1879.

That Dreadful Boy.

I'm looking for a dreadful boy,
Does anybody know him?
Who's leading all the other boys
The way they shouldn't go in.
I think if I could find that boy,
I'd stop what he is doin',
A bringing all the other boys
To certain moral ruin.

There's Tommy Green, a growin' lad
His mother does inform me,
The way that he is getting bad
Would certainly alarm me.
She feels the blame should rest upon
John Smith—a recent comer—
For Tommy was a lovely child
A year ago this summer.

But when I spoke to Mrs. Smith,
Her inmost soul was shaken
To think that Mrs Green could be
So very much mistaken;
She did assure me Johnny was
As good a child as any,
Except for learning naughty things
From Mrs. Johnson's Benny.

And Mrs. Johnson frets because
Of Mrs. Jones's Freddy—
She fears he's taught young Benjamin
Some wicked tricks already.
Yet Fred is such an innocent,
(I have it from his mother,)
He wouldn't think of doing wrong
Untempted by another.

Oh, when I think I've found the boy
Whose ways are so disgracin',
I always learn he's some one else,
Who lives some other place in.
And if we cannot search him out,
He will, (most dreadful pity!)
Spoil all the boys, who otherwise
Would ornament our city.

Barb's Secret.

The crape had not been removed from the door of the Lindens, and the will had not been read. It was only that morning that the body of the mistress had been laid in the tomb. Now a large party had returned to the house to dine, and, with a few exceptions, were decorously enjoying the choice repast prepared by Mrs. Northrup's old servants—or "Virginia's servants," some said. Since she was an only child she would inherit the Lindens, of course.

She sat at the head of the table now, a strikingly handsome girl, though but sixteen. Barbara Carr sat at the foot, white as marble. Virginia's face was suffused from violent weeping, but Barbara had not been seen to shed a tear.

"Strange," more than one of the company remarked. "One would expect her to show some feeling at the death of Mrs. Northrup, who was her best friend; adopted her from a foundling asylum when a child, and has always given her a good home, treating her as one of the family. But Barbara has always been a strange girl."

She was not pretty like Virginia, who resembled her father, the general, with her handsome eyes, of cobalt-blue and fluffy golden hair. Barbara was slight and plain, with a thick white skin like a magnolia leaf and purple-black hair, always bound tightly away from her temples. She was the same type of woman as Mrs. Northrup—quick, proud, resolute. You could not say wherein exactly her charm lay, but she always impressed you with her individuality.

A move was made at last to rise from the table. There was no need for Allan Neale to speak to the company, "My friends, we will assemble in the drawing-room and hear the will read." Most of the company, having satisfied their appetites, were ready and eager for the event.

The drawing-room, with its frescoed ceiling, black velvet sofas and gilded chairs, was elegant and costly, like the rest of the mansion. It was said that Mrs. Northrup had brought the general the money with which it had been purchased. The present guests soon settled themselves and subsided into silence as Mr. Allan Neale rose to read the will.

It chanced that he stood between the two girls, as fine-looking a young man as ever did credit to the best of advantages. Of fine scholarship, good family, handsome personal presence, he had, from a boy, been a friend of Mrs. Northrup, and during the past five years had been her lawyer. Some said that he was engaged to Barbara Carr. Certain it was that he made no disguise of loving her.

His cultured enunciation broke the silence as he began to read the will. After making bequests to old servants and personal friends and dependents, the estate of the Lindens and all remaining property was bequeathed to Virginia, with the exception of fifteen hundred dollars bequeathed to Barbara, with the proviso that she was always to have a home at the Lindens.

There was a murmur of approval through the room. But Allen Neale, who had seemed to read with difficulty, after a little put the paper from him upon a table.

"I have reason to know," he said, "that there was another will than this."

There was a breathless silence in the room.

"I have known Mrs. Northrup long," continued Allan Neale, "and I do not think that this was her final decision in regard to her property."

As he finished speaking, he turned and looked sharply down upon Barbara, but she sat unresponsive to his questioning glance.

"In case I am mistaken," he said, evidently making an effort to control his impulsive nature, "I must congratulate Miss Virginia upon her ample fortune."

The young girl blushed vividly as he took her hand, and then turned with quickened breathing to receive the congratulations of her other friends. After a moment, Allan Neale stepped back and looked again at Barbara. She appeared conscious of his gaze, yet would not meet it. Rising at last, she left the drawing-room by the lower door. Passing quickly forward, he emerged from the door at the foot of the front stairs and confronted her.

Proud as a princess, she seemed to shrink and tremble before him.

"Barb," he said, reproachfully.

"Stop," he added, as she put her slim white hand on the carven post, and essayed to pass him. "What does this mean?"

"What is wrong?" she asked, faltering. "Virginia is Mrs. Northrup's daughter——"

His eyes seemed to pierce her through.

"You are bound to keep your secret," he said, then; "but remember that it is no secret to me. I talked with Mrs. Northrup a long evening before she was sick, and she made a confession to me. I was her legal adviser; she knew she had not long to live, and she was in such trouble regarding the final disposition of her wealth, she told me of this will which I have read to-day; but a month later she pointed to her writing-desk, and said, 'You will find my will there when I am gone.' I have every reason to believe that she made another and far different one. You know why she should, Barb."

His words, voice and act seemed to plead with her, as he took her hands, and would have drawn her to his breast.

"I know why I should keep another's fame fair," she answered.

Saying this, she eluded him, and ran quickly up the stair.

She gladly escaped from an observation to which he was indifferent, for people were pressing in and out of the hall. He drew a deep breath, and turned to look for his hat and cane.

Henceforth, a slight defiance mingled in Barb's air towards him. Sometimes his glance reproached her. But he came and went, henceforth, silent on the subject; and Virginia trembled like a leaf at his approach.

At length Allan Neale asked Barb to see her alone. It was late in the Fall. The roseberries were red in the garden.

"Will you fix our wedding-day, Barb? Long ago you promised me that some time you would be my wife."

"You wished it, knowing all, Allan?"

"I wished it, knowing all, Barb?"

"And I consented," she added, absently.

"Yes," regarding her downcast face with a sudden alarm.

She looked up at last.

"I promised you then, Allan. I consented to be your wife, after long talk, you remember. But——"

"But what, Barb?"

"There is a bar between us now, and we had better not marry. You would never be satisfied."

"Dear Barb, I do not care for the money."

"But you think me wrong. You would always think so. Oh, it is hard!" and she broke out crying.

He walked the floor in great agitation.

Barb grew calm.

"A thousand times it would come up in the future, in a thousand ways, and I might give way," her voice breaking again.

He came and stood before her.

"Barb, I love you. No other woman could ever be to me what you are. Because you are so true and noble in yourself, I can overlook——"

"Yes," she interrupted, with tightening lips.

"I can overlook freely," he continued, hastily, "a fact which you made a bugbear, secretly, for a long time, denying me hope. You were morbid, dear; you did yourself injustice," hurriedly finishing the subject. "I say again, I love you, Barb, and here I promise, if you will become my wife now, to keep silent on this subject for ever more."

He paused.

"That would effect nothing," she said, sadly. "It would have its weight, its bearing on our lives just the same. No, we had better remain apart. I can bear my burden alone."

She was not unwise, for Allan Neale showed himself not perfect. A spirit of resentment took possession of him.

"I shall plead with you no more," he said at last, in anger—took his hat and departed.

In two days Barb had gone South for the Winter.

Still Allan Neale came and went at the Lindens, occupied in settling the late Mrs. Northrup's affairs. Before Christmas he discovered a change in Virginia. She had lost the infantile roundness of cheek, the timid air of girlhood. More, she was ill; the blue eyes and the blue-veined temples were hollow. Her manner was languid and weary; yet, when he came to know the truth, he never dreamed what anguish the passionate, indulged girl suffered.

"You live like a nun," he said to her, "away from all the occupations and pleasures of youth. Do you care for none of these?"

"Why are you so melancholy? What do you wish for, Virginia?"

"For you," she confessed. "I have worshiped you from a child. I hoped you would come to love me; but you are to marry Barb."

For an hour the man was tempted. Here was youth, beauty and wealth; why long for that proud white face he had banished? But Allan Neale was essentially noble, therefore he conquered.

"I do not love you, Virginia, as one should love the woman he marries. Years ago I gave my heart to Barb; she has it."

A few weeks later he telegraphed to Barb:

"Will you come home to Virginia? She is ill—dying."

Barbara immediately terminated her visit. She was ten years older than the young girl, and had always been kind and sisterly. She came to the Lindens, and had an early interview with the family physician.

"A tendency to consumption," said Dr. Thorp. "But she could throw it off if she would. She will not try."

No, Virginia would not try to get well. All her young sky was darkened, and she could not see beyond it. She had no depth of character with which to combat such a disappointment, and so she died.

People said, "Barbara was a strange girl, she wept bitterly. The Lindens were hers now; and, besides, Virginia was not her sister."

Allan Neale kept aloof from both. At last, when Barb was all alone, he came back.

"I have behaved very badly," he said, penitently.

"I tried you too hard, Allan, but I will marry you now since I may be mistress of the Lindens without revealing to a censorious and curious world that I, too, am Mrs. Northrup's daughter."—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Mr. Rowe, of St. Ives, England, received information that his wife, who was visiting in a neighboring village, was dead. He at once repaired to the scene of sorrow, saw a coffined corpse, and followed it to the grave. The dead body afterward turned out to be the wife of another man by the same name.

Brown Hands.

How I reverence a brown hand! Soft, white hands may possess more of grace and beauty, and doubtless do a great deal of good in the world, but what would become of us, were it not for the strong brown hands? We visit a machine shop and note the wonderful mechanism of everything there; watch the workings of the curious, intricate machines, from the great Corliss down, see how perfect they are, and with what harmony they all perform their tasks, seeming more than creations of some far-away fairy land than the wonderful children of men's brains, and we know brown hands made them all, and brown hands guide them to their allotted tasks.

We view the splendid buildings erected all over our land, standing so proudly, and so grand in their architectural beauty, compelling admiration from every passerby, and we know cunning, skillful, brown hands put every inch of those vast edifices in their place. Brown hands are to white, what the strong, sturdy forest trees are to the tender, graceful, smaller growth; a protection, an ever-present help in every time of need.

Go to the farm. What think you would white hands accomplish here? Simply nothing; in a few hours time they would be bruised, blistered, bleeding, useless appendages, not even capable of doing their duty as white hands. Send out a pair of brown hands and how strongly they grasp the plow handles! How easy for them to guide the heavy plow through the mellow earth, to bind the sheaves of golden grain, or toss the great forkfulls of sweet-scented hay! They hardly realize their existence, and when the day's work is over, and the extra accumulation of mother earth washed away, they are brown hands still, none the worse for the day's work and just as ready for the next to come.

There are those, I know, who predict that brown hands will soon become obsolete; that Edison and kindred spirits will soon end the necessity for brown hands. I have never had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Edison, but I candidly believe that his hands are brown, and will be until he can invent a machine that will thenceforward do his inventing for him. Fancy if you can, a man who will work for sixty consecutive hours, suddenly changing his course of life, and sitting quietly by on a downy cushion while some machine does his inventing for him. Don't you know a brilliant idea would strike him so quickly, he would jump to his feet, smash his machine and go to work himself? Never for one moment entertain the thought that the work for brown hands is done. The only trouble is, there is not brown hands enough to do the work that ought to be done.

Because you cannot go to the wheat fields with your sickle, or to the corn field with your hoe, don't creep back into some dark dreary room and imagine from that time on you are one of the white-fingered sort and ought to have a supplement to your name, but examine yourself and see if you have not a brain that will guide your hands to something besides holding the plow-handle. There is no reason why the brown hands, guided by the strong brain that can grow in a body developed in God's pure air and sunshine, shall not be the hands to hold the good things of this earth. There is little need of the cry, "nothing to do;" the earth is full of work and ready to reward the workers.

And go to our homes. How many of our greatest and best men and women can remember a mother with brown hands? Is the memory of that mother less sacred because her hands were brown? Was the touch of that well-remembered, loved hand less tender because it was brown? Oh, no. It grew brown caring for the little ones God had given, and always, in its struggle for life, had time to caress and tenderly lead them through the first years of existence, and in maturer years had strength to point with unerring certainty to the path that led to future usefulness and honor.

A Starving Race.

The Boston *Youths' Companion* says: It is believed by some persons that the Anglo-American race in this country is tending rapidly to extinction. Both the birth-rate and the mother's power to nurse her children seem to be steadily diminishing.

Many persons refer the cause to our climate; others to the overaction of the brain and nerves in childhood and youth by our schools, and by the exhaustive excitements of social and fashionable life.

We have no doubt that the latter cause, especially, has much to do with it. But, beside this, we are inclined to attribute it, to a large extent, to a lack of proper nourishment.

We are the only nation that prides itself on the whitest of white bread. Our housekeeping is based on this, and our tastes and the tastes of our children have become conformed to it.

The fine white bread we use is far enough from being "the staff of life." The elements that feed the brain, and nerves, and bones, and even the muscles, have been almost wholly eliminated from it. What is left is little more than starch, which only supplies heat. It should be remembered that on pure starch a man can starve to death as truly as on pure water. And it is to this slow starving process that, as a people, we seem to be undergoing.

Our only alternative is to return to the bread which Nature has provided—that made from the unbolted grain—in which there are about twenty different elements, and each element is essential to the vigor and health of our physical system.

GRUMBLING.—Some people are ever grumbling. If they have not great troubles, they have little ones to keep them fretting, and many would say of them that they grumble merely for pastime. A fretful disposition is of no advantage—it only makes the possessor and those connected with him miserable. The better way is always to look on the bright side of things, for we shall meet with trouble enough in the world without turning out of our way to seek it. Grumbling makes a hard job harder, sours the temper, unnecessarily fatigues both body and mind, and never facilitates business.

"Science," says Dr. Holmes, "is a good piece of furniture for a man to have in an upper chamber, provided he has common sense on the ground floor."

None are so old as they who have outlived enthusiasm.

How a Boy Became a Commander.

There lived in a Scotch village a little boy, Jamie by name, who set his heart on being a sailor. His mother loved him very dearly, and the thought of giving him up grieved her exceedingly; but she finally consented. As the boy left home, she said to him, "Wherever you are, Jamie, whether on sea or land, never forget to acknowledge your God. Promise me that you will kneel down, every night and morning, and say your prayers, no matter whether the sailors laugh at you or not."

"Mother, I promise you I will," said Jamie; and soon he was on a ship bound for India.

They had a good captain, and as some of the sailors were religious men, no one laughed at the boy when he kneeled down to pray.

But on the return voyage, some of the sailors having run away, their places were supplied by others, one of whom proved to be a very bad fellow. When he saw little Jamie kneeling down to say his prayers, he went up to him giving him a sound box on the ear, said in a very decided tone, "None of that here, sir."

Another seaman who saw this, although he swore sometimes, was indignant that the child should be so cruelly treated and told the bully to come up on deck and he would give him a thrashing. The challenge was accepted, and the well-deserved beating was duly bestowed. Both then returned to the cabin, and the swearing man said, "Now, Jamie, say your prayers, and if he dares to touch you I will give him another dressing."

The next night the devil put it into the little boy's mind that it was quite unnecessary for him to create such a disturbance in the ship, when it could be easily avoided, if he would only say his prayers quietly in his hammock, so that nobody would observe it. But the moment that the friendly sailor saw Jamie get into the hammock without first kneeling down to pray, he hurried to the spot, and dragging him out by the neck, he said:

"Kneel down at once, sir! Do you think I am going to fight for you, and you not say your prayers, you young rascal?"

During the whole voyage back to London this profane sailor watched over the boy as if he had been his father, and every night saw that he knelt down and said his prayers. Jamie soon began to be industrious, and during his spare times studied his books. He learned all about ropes and rigging, and when he became old enough, taking latitude and longitude,

Several years ago the largest steamer ever built, called the *Great Eastern*, was launched on the ocean, and carried the famous cable across the Atlantic. A very reliable, experienced captain was chosen for the important undertaking, and who should it be but little Jamie! When the *Great Eastern* returned to England after this successful voyage, Queen Victoria bestowed on him the honor of knighthood, and the world now knows him as Sir James Anderson.

A Bellowing Elephant.

During a recent high wind the large lantern on the top of the elephant-house in the Zoological Garden of Philadelphia was demolished. Pieces of the thick glass fell into the cage occupied by the elephants, and the female, treading on one of the fragments, received a painful wound.

Instead of displaying the heroic patience under suffering that might have been looked for in a creature of her dimensions, she set up a howl that made the roar of the storm seem the sighing of a zephyr by contrast.

The keeper, attracted by the din, hastened to the scene, and found her rolling about the cage bellowing the while incessantly.

Her companion was found to be comforting her as well as he could by trying to roar louder than she did, and by letting a half-pint tear of sympathy now and then roll down his trunk, which was wound tenderly about the wounded leg of the prostrate beast.

Mr. Henry C. Chapman, surgeon to the Zoological Society, was summoned. He directed that the sufferer should be made fast, so that she could not interfere in his operation with her agitation.

She was secured by ropes and thrown on her side on a bed of straw, treatment which evoked from her some extra efforts in the roaring line.

When Dr. Chapman began to probe softly around the wound with a lancet, however, she showed an elephant's instinctive respect for a friend by ceasing her bellowing, and holding the injured foot perfectly still.

The operation occupied but a few minutes in its performance. Dr. Chapman successfully removed the fragment of glass, stopped the flow of blood from the wound, and in a few minutes the huge beast was again on her feet, looking as amiable as a lamb.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

INFLUENCE OF CHILDREN.—We cannot but think that this constant presence of human nature, pure and happy, of simple and innocent enjoyment, exerts a great, though little noticed influence on this whole great fighting family of man; and that each member of it foregoes somewhat of his selfishness, abates something of its fury after every such contemplation of something happier than himself, which never yet regarded self, never was infuriated by passions. No wonder that the greatest of men have mostly evinced a passionate fondness for children; neither is it surprising that in some persons not otherwise of weak character, such fondness should even rise to excess. In our mourning over a lost child, the very sources of our comfort bear in them an embittering venom for our grief. To the busy world, what, indeed, is the death of a child? It forwarded, it retarded no human aim; it stood an insignificant alien by the side of the mighty and dusty arena of life. Not so to the parent. To him its smile and play were the invigorating spirit that nerved him in the conflict; and the very apathy of the whole world, beside its utter want of sympathy with him in his (to their feelings) trifling loss, becomes itself an added source of poignant, lonely, heart-consuming misery.

Keep the head cool by temperance in all things, and the feet warm by actual exercise in the discharge of important duties—deeds of kindness.

Bad habits are the thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed which will come forth a new crop of rank weeds.

If everyone gives away advice, it is because nobody will buy it.

Mrs. M——'s Water Cure.

Letter-breakers, like listeners, rarely hear any good of themselves. Our readers remember the story of the well-to-do client who carried a pretended proposal of settlement from his lawyer to the opposing counsel. The man opened the letter and read: "Here is a fat sheep. You and I will fleece him between us." To have his curiosity rewarded by the discovery that he was being made a fool of, made him wiser, —and madder,—as it did Mrs. M——, who suffered from the "*hypo.*" She was always ailing with fancied disorders, and after years of expensive complaint and "doctoring" to no purpose, she asked her physician, Dr. Walter Channing, if she had not better try the Saratoga waters.

"Really, madam," said the accommodating, genial doctor, "do you know, I have thought of that very thing for you. I will give you a letter to one of the best physicians of the place, and if you will put yourself under his guidance, I am sure he will help you."

The lady was delighted, and the doctor on the following day brought the letter, properly superscribed, and sealed with a common wafer.

Arrived in Albany, where she had arranged to spend a night, the lady looked at the letter for the hundred and tenth time. Said she to her attendant, —a near relative,—"Doctor Channing has never told me, right up and down, what ailed me, and now I have a mind to look for myself; for of course he has told everything to the Saratoga doctor."

The attendant, we may suppose, would have persuaded the lady not to do it. Perhaps she suspected what the result would be. But she did not forcibly prevent the deed, and the letter was, with much difficulty, opened without breaking the paper. And this was what her ladyship found dashed off in her physician's bold rambling hand:

"MY DEAR DOCTOR:—Mrs. M——, of our place, will hand you this. I need not explain her case. She is amply able to pay all bills. Keep her as long as the mood for the waters is on, and then return her to

"Yours truly, W. CHANNING."

The lady's wrath can be better imagined than described. She was at home again within a week, and when she told her husband of the outrage, he quietly answered her:

"Aye,—Doctor Channing told me what he had written, and he said he knew you would open the letter, and therein see how lightly he held your fancied ailments."

The result of it all was, that the lady would not see Dr. Channing again for a twelvemonth; and as she had no confidence in any other physician, she braved it out in her indignation without doctoring of any kind, and so had one year of comparative health.—*New York Ledger.*

Shakspeare's Early Married Life.

The Hathaways had lived in Shottery for forty years prior to Shakspeare's marriage. The poet, then wholly undistinguished, had just turned eighteen, while his bride was nearly twenty-six, and it is often said now that she did very wrong to wed this boy-lover. They were married in November, 1582, and their first child, Susanna, came in the following May. Anne Hathaway must have been a wonderfully fascinating woman, or Shakspeare would not so have loved her; and she must have loved him dearly—as what woman, indeed, could help it?—or she would not thus have yielded to his passion. There is direct testimony to the beauty of his person; and, in the light afforded by his writings it requires no extraordinary penetration to conjecture that his brilliant mind, sparkling humor, tender fancy, and impetuous spirit must have made him in his youth the very paragon of enchanters. It is not known where they lived during the first years after their marriage. Perhaps in this cottage at Shottery. Perhaps with Hamnet and Judith Sadler, for whom their twins, born in 1585, were named Hamnet and Judith. Her father's house assuredly would have been chosen for Anne's refuge, when presently, in 1586, Shakspeare was obliged to leave his wife and children, and go away to London to seek his fortune. He did not buy New Place till 1597, but it is known that in the meantime he came to his native country once every year. It was in Stratford that his son Hamnet died, in 1596. Anne and her children probably had never left the town. They show her bedstead and other bits of furniture, together with certain homespun sheets of everlasting linen, that are kept as heirlooms to this day, in the garret of the Shottery cottage. Here is the room that must often have welcomed the poet when he came home from his labors in the great city. It is a very homely and humble place, but the sight of it makes the heart thrill with a strange and incommunicable awe. You cannot wish to speak when you are standing there. You are scarcely conscious of the low rustling of the leaves outside, the far-off sleepy murmuring of the brook, or the faint fragrance of woodbine and maiden's-blush that is wafted in at the open casement, and that swathes in nature's incense a memory sweeter than itself.—*William Winter, in Harper's Magazine.*

A PALTRY TRICK.—A poor miner's wife had yellow hair of wonderful length and abundance. It was so heavy as to be a bother, but her husband would not let her cut it off, even when offered a good price paid by dealers in hair. Lately work became scarce with him, and he did not know how to make a payment soon coming due on his little house. The loss of his home seemed probable. Then a stranger came along and offered two hundred dollars for the treasured yellow hair. That amount of money would raise the mortgage on the homestead, and the husband reluctantly made the sale. He could not help shedding tears when he saw the stranger's shears despoiling his wife's head of its beauty, and she wept when she looked at herself in the glass; but they consoled themselves with the crisp bank notes, and the buyer went away with the hair. A few days afterward the miner went to pay the debt, and learned that the bills were all counterfeit.

MUSTARD RELISH.—Beat the yolks of two eggs; stir into this three tablespoonfuls of French mustard; one tablespoonful of black pepper; one-half teaspoonful of cayenne; one of salt and also of sugar; half a cup of sharp vinegar; beat all well together and cook until the consistency of custard. If not thick enough, add more mustard; if too thick add vinegar. This is a nice relish for any kind of meat.

Hawk-Eyetems.

Connecticut rejects the bell-punch. They were afraid it would make so much noise in that one small State that nobody could sleep in all New England.

The other night a man in Georgia lay down in a drunken sleep and when he awoke, something had gnawed one of his ears off. And how the local papers ever held back from heading their accounts, "Missed-Earious Affair," is a mystery to us.

People have already ceased to wonder at the telephone, the phonograph has become an old thing, and what the public demand of Mr. Edison now, is a machine that will stand at the kitchen door and knock the head off the first tramp that asks for a lemon ice and two kinds of cake.

Greatness and usefulness in this world, little man, does not depend on size. The smallest thing about a man's trousers is the suspender button. But just let it snap off while he is presenting his respects to his hostess at an evening party. An ulster that would fit Goliath wouldn't cover his confusion.

"It is bliss," remarked some lovelorn dreamer, "to take lessons in love, because woman is our teacher." Well, but there must be some other reason than that for the bliss, because woman is also our teacher in the art of dressing the baby, but is the same degree of bliss likewise apparent also in that, all the same?

"Come, gentle spring," sang the poet. And she came gentle; oh, yes, awful gentle; thundering gentle, so to speak. She came as gentle as a brindle mule with a jimson bur under its crupper. Oh, yes, she "come gentle." If she comes just as gentle for one or two seasons more, there won't be enough of this country left to raise a half crop of dog fennel in.

LIGHTNING BENEFITS.

When I boarded the train at New York yesterday morning, a man said to me:

"Big thing, this telegraph."

"Yes," I said, "it was big as a grape vine."

"No jocking," he said. "I came here to New York yesterday, one hundred miles out of my way to see a man. When I got here, went to the St. Nicholas, and when I was ready to go out and see my man, by jocks, stranger, I had lost his address, and by George, I couldn't think of his name even. And his last name was only Johnson. Easy name to hunt for, eh? I was left. You know what it is to find anybody in New York when you don't know their address. It is worse than finding an honest man. Well, this man was a newcomer here; name wasn't in the directory. I asked questions until I made a fool of myself.

"Then I said to the telegraph operator at the St. Nicholas:

"'It'll keep me here a week. I've got to write clear to St. Louis to get that man's address.'

"'Telegraph,' the operator said.

"Well, I never thought of that before. I wrote a dispatch right away:

"'To Gettit & Keapit, brokers, St. Louis—What is our man Johnson's first name, and what's his address?'

"And in due course the answer came back:

"'James P., St. Nicholas hotel.

"What you think of that, stranger? I went to the clerk and said:

"'Is Mr. James P. Johnson in his room?'

"'That is Mr. James P. Johnson,' said the clerk.

"The man stranger was standing beside me, waiting for me to move so that he could speak to the clerk. And I had just sent one thousand and sixty-four miles to find where he was. Funny, stranger, wan't it?"—*Roaming Robert.*

APRIL.

The month of April is the seventh month of the year. It was originally the thirteenth, but in 1302, Augustus Cæsar changed the calendar because he had a note to meet in the middle of the month, and didn't have a cent to pay it with, and so he dropped that month out entirely, and April thus became the third month, as it now is. It was named after Aprilis, the god of spring, who used to get up on the last day of March, and taking a paint-pot and a marking-brush, go around the country painting Latin mottoes and moral precepts and bursts of poetry on the rocks and trees, among others, the following gems which have come down to our own day:

"Takibus liverimus correctore for the Bloodibus."

"Dulse et ducoram est to take 'rye and rock' in the

"Honey, tar, rumque cano, for colds and coughs."

"Nox populi pro Bolus's corn pilaster est."

"Gissipius W. Achates, ear and lung doctor."

"Chew only optimus nave plug, ten cents a hunc."

"In hoc cough syrup vinces. Sign of the big mortar."

"Try Brown's magic lotion for freskles."

Now, thousands of people used to read these things, and they actually believed them and tried them on. They all died miserably, and were called among men, "April's fools." This is the origin of a custom that has lasted even unto our time. The cussed 'em is most vigorously observed by the man who kicks the hat full of bricks.

The motto of April is "Dum eripuit, erump," which means, "Do not go out of the house without an ulster, a duster, a chest-protector, and a palm-leaf fan."

It is a month devoted to and by the immortal gods set apart for weather, and sometimes in a good April, that understands its business and can get up and bristle around, there are eight kinds of climate in one day.

The jewel of April is the sardonyx, and it is said by people who have studied meterology ever since the time of Augustus to be the sardonickest month in the whole lot. The Fourth of July used to be April, but after they tried it a few years it had to be changed, on account of the weather.

Perhaps, however, in the whole history of the month, the best thing that ever happened in April happened in our house. It is just two years old this week, and can create a panic at his "pa's" desk among the manuscript and papers that can't be excelled by the best efforts of his natal month upon the dinner-table of a premature picnic.

There may be some apparent discrepancies in the opening portion of the historical part of this sketch of April. It is, however, a sufficient answer to any objections that may be raised to say that we believe what we have written concerning this month, its history and traditions, and if we believe it, anybody can.

Emperor and Boy.

One of the commissioners from Brazil to the Philadelphia exposition, told a pleasant story of the emperor. A lad of good family, in Rio Janeiro, found himself left, by the death of his father, friendless and penniless. One day he saw a middle-aged gentleman plainly dressed, and with a singularly candid, kind countenance, walking alone in the street. The lad's companion told him it was the emperor, adding, "He chooses to be unnoticed, to go up and down as the father of his people."

"If he is the father of his people," said the boy, "he will take some interest in me;" and, approaching the emperor, though trembling with fright, he told his story in a few direct words. Dom Pedro listened attentively.

"What is it that you want, then, my boy?"

"An education, your majesty. If I had that I could be of some use to myself and others. Now I am of none."

"For what business did your father design you?"

"That of a civil engineer, sir."

"Come to me at noon to-morrow."

The emperor inquired concerning the lad, and then took upon himself the whole expense of his support and education, sending him to this country to receive the latter. The fact which gives more significance to the story is that the emperor is comparatively a poor man, his income being much less than that of many wealthy Brazilian gentlemen. Even the education of this one boy involved a certain amount of self-sacrifice on his part.

Dom Pedro cares nothing for luxury, pomp, or even the honors of the world; his whole aim is the elevation and improvement of his subjects. For this purpose he has visited almost every civilized country, carrying home the best in theory and practice, to experiment in Brazil. He was accustomed on his tours of investigation at the exposition, to go about *incognito*, in shabby coat and trousers, to the great disappointment of the crowd. They did not recognize the fact that no insignia of royalty could add dignity to such real majesty of character.

Bedrooms.

The London *Lancet* has some comments on this topic which may be read with as much profit in this section as in London. It says: If a man were to deliberately shut himself for some six or eight hours daily in a stuffy room, with closed doors and windows (the doors not being open to even change the air during the period of incarceration) and were then to complain of headache and debility, he would be justly told that his own want of intelligent foresight was the cause of his suffering. Nevertheless, this is what the great mass of the people do every night of their lives with no thought of their imprudence. There are few bedrooms in which it is perfectly safe to pass the night without something more than ordinary precautions to secure an inflow of fresh air. Every sleeping apartment should, of course, have a fire-place with an open chimney, and in cold weather it is well if the grate contains a small fire, at least small enough to create an upcast current, and carry off the vitiated air of the room. In all such cases, however, when a fire is used, it is necessary to see that the air drawn into the room comes from the outside of the house. By an easy mistake it is possible to place the occupant of a bedroom with a fire in a closed house in a direct current of foul air drawn from all parts of the establishment. Summer and winter, with or without the use of fires, it is well to have a free ingress for pure air. This should be the ventilator's first concern. Foul air will find an exit if pure air is admitted in sufficient quantity, but it is not certain pure air will be drawn in if the impure is drawn away. So far as sleeping-rooms are concerned, it is wise to let in air from without. The aim must be to accomplish the object without causing a great fall of temperature or a draught. The windows may be drawn down an inch or two at the top with advantage, and a fold of muslin will form a "ventilator" to take off the feeling of draught. This, with an open fire-place, will generally suffice, and produce no unpleasant consequences even when the weather is cold. It is, however, essential that the air outside should be pure. Little is likely to be gained by letting in a fog or even a town mist.

TO BONE A TURKEY OR FOWL.—Cut through the skin down the center of the back; raise the flesh carefully on either side until the sockets of the wings and thighs are reached; next disjoint and bone, after which the whole of the body may be easily separated from the flesh and taken out entire, only the neck bones and merry-thought remaining. The fowl may be restored to its original form with a dressing of bread or forcemeat, or the legs and wings may be drawn inside of the body and the fowl, first flattened on a table, covered with forcemeat, rolled tight and bound with tape. If necessary, steam before roasting. To be served cold.

TO KEEP CIDER SWEET.—Rack cider off until perfectly free from pummis. To each barrel quarter pound mace, quarter pound cinnamon (bark broken fine), quarter pound mustard seed, one pound good raisins; put all in cloth sack of sufficient length to go through bung of barrel and extend to opposite side; drive the bung tightly over top of sack, and let stand a few weeks before tapping. Your cider will be as sweet as the day it came from the press, and will remain so for years. Good whisky or brandy barrels are the best for cider.

BEEF TEA.—Take one pound of nice, fresh, round steak, free of fat; cut it into small pieces and put into a suitable sized bottle and cork it tight, setting the bottle into a kettle of cold water to be placed on the stove. The amount of water put in must not be sufficient to float the bottle, but keep adding boiling water to make up for what boils away. Continue to boil until the strength of the meat has been extracted; drain and season with salt and pepper. If bottles persist in breaking, a tin can or small tin pail can used instead.

A lady who has written a pamphlet on the Women's Suffrage question, concludes a plea for the Parliamentary franchise by an instance of the humanizing influence of the gentler sex upon politics in an unexpected quarter: "I owe a shipwrecked brother's life to the exercise of the female right to vote among a tribe of cannibals in the Oriental archipelago, and I have, therefore, reason to uphold the principle."

Wash-leather gloves should be washed in clean suds, scarcely warm.

Intelligence Items.

A church in Indianapolis has been sold, for debt, by the Sheriff.

Sixteen thousand persons in the prisons of the United States are unemployed.

A Hudson County (N. J.) teacher has taught in the same school-house for thirty years.

There is a fearful famine in the Valley of the Upper Nile, thousands being on the verge of starvation.

Orders have now been issued to the police in London to summon any person seen dropping orange-peel on the foot-path.

The King of Burmah, since the dispatch of British troops, has become suddenly very conciliatory, and quiet prevails there.

A curious bill has been introduced into the Ohio Legislature. It provides that all sentences of death shall be executed in the state penitentiary at Columbus.

Of all classes in China, India and Japan, it is said, there are about 400,000 persons connected with Christian churches, and these have 200,000 children under their charge.

The great Catholic paper to be printed in seven languages will soon appear in Rome, the Lateran palace having been set apart by the Pope for its composing, editorial, and translating rooms.

The Boston *Pilot* recommends that the Catholic Bishops direct the incoming Irish immigrants not to crowd into cities, but to seek homes and work where they can support themselves.

The Women's Educational Association of Boston have opened a cooking school. Girls who wish to be professional cooks, or women who wish to use their knowledge in their own families, get six lessons for $1 50.

Many Russian peasants oppose the vaccination of their children, though the smallpox appears periodically and depopulates whole villages. The government of Niatka have announced that unvaccinated children shall not be admitted to the schools.

The volcano of Santa Ana, in San Salvador, has been for some time in a state of eruption, and the clouds of fire, dust, and ashes which issue from it are the same as those of Izalco, which gives rise to the supposition that the two are connected. The dust is a very fine calcined powder, found to possess peculiar medical properties, particularly in the cure of wounds.

For the three months ended March 31st there were 2524 failures in the United States, amounting to $43,112,665. During the corresponding period in 1878 there were 3355 failures in the United States, with liabilities amounting to $82,078,826, and for the three months in 1877 there were 2869 failures, with liabilities of $54,538,070.

The mortuary reports of 1878 for eighteen of the largest cities of the union show that St. Louis was the healthiest, the death-rate there being 13.50 to every thousand inhabitants. The greatest mortality was in New Orleans, 50; and Memphis, 79—but this was the result of the fever epidemic. In New York the rate was 24; in Philadelphia, 17; in Washington, 27; and in Charleston, 28; Milwaukee, 16; and San Francisco, 15, had the lowest death-rate next to St. Louis.

A novel law suit is to be brought in the United States supreme court. It has been held by many jurists that one State cannot sue another. It is to be tested. A number of the creditors of Tennessee will give one hundred thousand dollars of Tennessee's bonds to the charitable institutions of another Southern State, and then steps will be taken to have that State bring suit against Tennessee for their value. This will establish the status of her debt, and as Tennessee has shown no disposition to try to meet it in honorable fashion, there will be few to mourn if she is worried in the courts.—*Hawk-Eye.*

Tame Birds.

A correspondent of *Land and Water* gives these interesting instances of the tameness of birds: I had a jackadaw that used to follow the carriage for miles when we drove out in the country, but if we went to the town, about a mile and a half distant, Jack would remain on the walls of the old castle, outside the town, until we returned, and then fly round and round the pony's head, finally alighting on the splash-board. If we met any other conveyance, he always flew off into the hedge. I likewise had a little blue tit, who used to settle on the tall trees near the house, and come down when called, alighting often on my head or shoulders. A lady, an acquaintance of mine, had, she says, a canary so tame that it used to pull her hair out of her curls to line its nest with. This very severe winter has tamed the wild birds in this neighborhood. My window is constantly besieged by them; robins, finches, sparrows and blackbirds come flying up directly it is opened, for I am in the habit of feeding them during frosty weather. One, a redbreast, is the master. He is such a greedy little fellow; he eats his fill and then sits on the plate, keeping all the other birds at bay, and uttering such shrill shrieks, I am often obliged to go and drive him off so that they may come and pick a few crumbs up. A young friend of mine put a whole loaf out, a half-quarter cut in two, and it was so amusing to see Bobby, after the birds had picked out the crumb, ensconce himself in the shell, and scream out defiance to all his companions.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.—A French dog was taught by his master to fetch him food from the baker's in a basket. One evening when the dog was returning to his master thus furnished, two other dogs, attracted by the savory smell of the victuals that this new messenger was carrying, determined to attack him. The dog put his basket on the ground, and set himself courageously against the first that advanced toward him; but while he was engaged with the one, the other ran to the basket, and began to help himself. At length, seeing that there was no chance of beating both dogs and saving his master's dinner, he threw himself between his two opponents, and, without any further ceremony, quickly despatched the remainder of the food himself, and then returned to his master with the empty basket. That dog evidently knew how to look out for number one.

A pound of energy with an ounce of talent will achieve greater results than a pound of talent with an ounce of energy.

A Mahommedan Marriage.

To-day, says a correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Alexandria, Egypt, is a great Mohammedan wedding, Mahmoud Hamdi Bey, the fifth son of the Khedive, was married last week to a daughter of Edhami Pasha, a son of Abbas Pasha, son of Mehemet Ali, and Viceroy of Egypt from 1848 to 1854. Prince Tewfix the heir apparent to the throne, is married to a sister of the bride, and Prince Ibrahim, now at Woolwich, is betrothed to another sister. Certainly the viceregal family are obedient to the behests of their religion, which declare marriage a positive duty.

"Art thou married?" asked the prophet of one of his followers. "No," replied the man. "And art thou sound and healthy?" "Yes," said the other. "Then," declared the prophet, "thou art one of the brothers of the devil." But the devil has not many brothers in a Mohammedan country, as every man of any position has his harem. Four wives are the limit, and the facility for divorce is so great that rich men do not at all shrink from the dangers of this quadruple alliance. Alee, the companion of the prophet, is said to have married and divorced 200 wives; and a certain old dyer of Bagdad has come down in history as a man who had been married 900 times.

Prince Mahmoud, who had been betrothed for some time, was married on a Thursday—the lucky day of the week. All the old ceremonies were gone through, and Cairo took a deep interest in all the proceedings. There is no religious rite, and the principal parties do not meet until all the preliminaries are over. The Zeffeh, or procession of the bride, was performed by her in due form through the streets of Cairo, which she promenaded in gorgeous attire, carefully veiled and shut up in a brougham. Infantry and cavalry, with martial bands, preceded her, and she was followed by crowds of female friends and harem slaves, by whom she was finally conducted to her husband's palace in the Ishmailieh quarter.

The bridegroom, meanwhile, after dining with his father at Abdin Palace, was escorted by his male friends to the adjoining mosque, where a solemn prayer was performed. From the mosque, as the sun went down, he and his party marched on foot in procession through the whole city. All the princes, Nubar Pasha, Abdel Kader Pasha, Shahin Pasha, and crowds of other pashas and beys were of the party, and many of these stout dignitaries were exhausted by the fatigue of such a formidable pedestrian trip. Soldiers escorted the procession, attendants carried numbers of lanterns, and the streets were densely crowded by natives eager to see the sight.

The crowd of friends parted with the bridegroom at the foot of the staircase of his palace, when his brother Hassan gave him the customary blow on the back which signifies farewell to bachelor life, and he was then left alone to rescue his wife from her female attendants and see her face for the first time in his life.

A True Hero.

The city of Marseilles in France was once afflicted with the plague. So terrible was it that it caused parents to desert children, and children to forget the obligations of their own parents. The city became as a desert, and funerals were constantly passing through its streets. Everybody was sad, for nobody could stop the ravages of the plague. The physicians could do nothing, and as they met one day to talk over the matter and see if something could not be done to prevent this great destruction of life, it was decided that nothing could be effected without opening a corpse in order to find out the mysterious character of the disease. All agreed upon the plan, but who should be the victim? it being certain that he would die soon after. There was a dead pause. Suddenly one of the most celebrated physicians, a man in the prime of life, rose from his seat, and said:

"Be it so; I devote myself to the safety of my country. Before this numerous assembly I swear, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow at the break of day I will dissect a corpse, and write down as I proceed what I observe."

He immediately left the room, and as he was rich he made a will, and spent the night in religious exercises. During the day a man died in his house of the plague, and at daybreak the following morning the physician, whose name was Guyon, entered the room and critically made the examination. He then left the room, threw the papers into a vase of vinegar that they might not convey the disease to another, and retired to a convenient place where he died in twelve hours.

QUININE, WHERE OBTAINED AND ITS USE.—The alkaline substance known as quinine, notwithstanding its universal use throughout civilization as a powerful tonic and remedy for intermittent and remittent fevers, has been discovered less than sixty years. Quinine has been much employed recently as a preservative of health when the system is exposed to certain noxious influences. Its value as a prophylactic is so generally recognized that in our own and other navies quinine is regularly administered when ships are within a given distance of the fever-infected coasts of Africa. It has not been found effective agaist all kinds of intermittent fever; and the physician in medical charge of Livingstone's Zambesi expedition favored rum in preference. Procured from the yellow bark of that variety of the cinchona tree known as calisaya, it is to be had only in Bolivia and the adjoining Peruvian provinces of Carabays, although the general impression is that it comes exclusively from Peru. The forest in which the calisaya tree is, are ten to twelve miles' journey from inhabited places. They are penetrated by companies of Cascarillos, men who make an encampment, and roam through the region felling trees and gathering the bark, which is sent to Africa, and thence shipped to Europe and this country.

Man is like an engine—it will run well and long if it is well oiled. Contentment and cheerfulness are the oil which keeps the nerves from wearing out. Busy men and women think that time taken from toil for sleep and recreation is time lost. It is really the cement put in to fill up the joints to keep out the weather.

Sir Edward Thornton is the champion pedestrian of Washington, and, with one of his daughters, takes a five-mile walk every day.

An Alleged Journey Through the Center of the Earth.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* says: John Cleve Symmes' theory that the earth is open at the poles and habitable within, though perhaps original with him as a scientific hypothesis, has been anticipated in whole or in part by various writers of romance. Leaving out of the question Holberg's "Journey of Nicholas Klimins into the Subterranean World," written early in the last century, and the Chevalier de Mouhy's "Adventures of an Egyptian into the interior of our globe," there is a very curious "Relation of a Voyage from the Arctic to the Antarctic Pole by the Center of the World," by an anonymous author, written in French, and first published in 1723. Its hero, who claims to have made the trip in 1714, did not find as smooth sailing as Capt. Symmes expected, but in some points the narrative is sufficiently akin to his views as to warrant the idea that he may possibly have seen it.

The story is, in brief, as follows: A veteran traveler, who does not give his name, was seized with a desire to see the polar regions, and embarked at Amsterdam in a whale ship bound for Greenland. On the tenth day out a thick fog surrounded the vessel, and a violent wind arose which carried it toward Iceland. After an interval of calm a still more severe gale drove it out of its course, and reckoning was lost. Finally the ship reached a sea full of floating ice, and an observation being taken, the position was found to be seventy-three degrees and twenty-two minutes of north latitude. A strong, though slow current was constantly driving the ship toward the pole. An old sailor then recollected that a famous Arctic pilot had told him that near the north pole there was a frightful whirlpool, seventy or eighty leagues in circumference, believed to be the most dangerous in the world. This story frightened the officers and crew, but they could not check or alter their course.

The ship began to whirl about, and what they had first taken to be a white island proved to be a maelstrom. Death seemed to stare them in the face, and the only thing they could do to avoid being washed or swept overboard was to retire below, closing all the hatches after them. They had been shut up only ten or twelve minutes, when they felt themselves descending into a profound abyss with inconceivable rapidity. The roaring of the waters was incessant and terrible, and so great was their alarm that they only attained full consciousness by discovering that the noise had ceased and the ship was lying still. The pilot ventured to go on deck, and was soon followed by the rest. They found themselves on a calm sea, but were so hemmed in by fog that they could see nothing of their surroundings. Taking an observation they found they were in seventy-one degrees, eight minutes of south latitude.

Their period of unconscious fright must have been protracted, or the rapidity of the voyage must have been very great, to permit so sudden a transit from one end of the earth's diameter to the other to pass unobserved, but we are chroniclers, not critics. They had reached the Antarctic waters. A cold northwest wind sprang up, but a warm rain soon dispelled its chilliness. An aurora lighted up the sky, but neither sun or stars were visible. Land came in sight, and when they anchored they found the shore lined with immense rose bushes, or rather trees. The country rose in terraces, with high mountains in the background. Game was plenty, and clear streams furnished an abundance of clear water. The south was shut off by a mist. They found a warm lake with five cascades, a valley of white roses, and finally a monument, composed of a flat rock of triangular shape, resting on six columns, and covered with inscriptions in an unknown character. There were other marvels we need not describe. Returning on board, they found that all was not agreeable in these regions. Immense flying fish, with wings like those of a bat, hovered around the vessel, and three of them pounced on two unfortunate sailors, carrying them away, and tearing them to pieces as they flew. Continuing their voyage they saw a fog-surrounded promontory, a wonderful jet of water, several volcanoes, and a fearful battle between two white bears and three sea calves. Next they passed a strait on whose shores bears were far too abundant to make the locality agreeable for residence. Then they came to a beautiful land, where there were curious remains of an ancient wall, and where a wonderful bird was seen with a kind of crown on its head, and whose nest was made underground. After being treated to the sight of many meteorological wonders in the form of columns of fire shooting up from the sea, of a wonderfully-perfect parhelion, or mock sun, and of a mountain that appeared to be suspended in the air, the adventurers at last reached the cape of Good Hope. The people of Cape Town were no doubt astounded at the narration of their experiences, but a local sensation was required to bring the story up with a good round turn. A former acquaintance of the hero had apparently died, but his friend was not so sure of it, so he had the tomb opened and the pleasure of resuscitating him. With this the record closes.

A SINGULAR DEFENSE.—A lawsuit recently settled some strikingly original features. Among other articles, the wife of a well-to-do citizen purchased a coffee-pot. But neither she nor her maid could make acceptable coffee from the pot, and it was returned to the dealer. He refused to receive it, and the husband sued him. In Court, the defendant managed his own case. The manner of procedure was unique, to say the least. The dealer took the coffee pot and a liberal supply of coffee, sugar and cream, a gasoline stove, and a coffee mill into the Court room. The coffee was ground in the presence of the jury, the gasoline lit in the stove, water and coffee were put into the pot, and the same was allowed to boil over the gasoline blaze. At length the concoction was pronounced complete, and it was properly mixed with sugar and cream and passed to the jurors and the justice. What jury could withstand such sweet blandishments? They called for more, and as there was plenty and to spare, their request was granted. At length the three retired for consultation, and returning, rendered a verdict for the man who made the coffee. It generally pays to appeal to the appetite of men.

The mind hath not reason to remember that passions ought to be her vassals, not her masters.—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Madame de Stael.

A country girl, the daughter of a clergyman, had accidentally met with an English translation of "Delphine and Corinne," which so powerfully affected her, in her secluded life, as quite to turn her brain; and hearing that Madame de Stael was in London, she wrote to her, offering to become her attendant or amanuensis. Madame de Stael's secretary, in a formal answer, declined the proposal. But her admirer was so intent on being in her service in some way, that she came up to London and stayed a few days with a friend, who took her to the great novelist, and, speaking in French, gave a hint of the young girl's mind. Madame de Stael, with great promptitude and kindness, administered the only remedy that was likely to be effectual. The girl almost threw herself at her feet, and earnestly begged to be received by her. The baroness very kindly, but decidedly, remonstrated with her on the folly of her desire.

"You may think," she said, "it is an enviable lot to travel over Europe, and see all that is most beautiful and distinguished in the world; but the joys of home are more solid—domestic life affords more permanent happiness than any fame can give. You have a father; I have none. You have a home; I was led to travel because I was driven from home. Be content with your lot; if you knew mine, you would not desire it."

With such admonitions she dismissed the petitioner. The cure was complete. The young woman returned to her father, became more steadily industrious, and, without ever speaking of her adventure with Madame de Stael, silently profited by it. She is now living a life of great respectability.

A Weather Prophet.

A pleasant anecdote is told of Partridge, the celebrated almanac-maker. In traveling on horseback into the country he stopped for his dinner at an inn, and afterwards called for his horse that he might reach the next town, where he intended to sleep.

"If you would take my advice, sir," said the hostler, as he was about to mount his horse, "you will stay where you are for the night, as you will surely be overtaken by a pelting rain."

"Nonsense, nonsense," said the almanac-maker, "there is a sixpence for you, my honest fellow, and good afternoon to you."

He proceeded on his journey, and sure enough he was well drenched in a heavy shower. Partridge was struck with the man's prediction, and being always intent on the interest of his almanac, he rode back on the instant, and was received by the hostler with a broad grin.

"Well, sir, you see I was right, after all."

"Yes, my lad, you have been so, and here is a crown for you; but I give it to you on condition that you tell me how you knew of this rain."

"To be sure, sir," replied the man; "why, the truth is, we have an almanac in our house called 'Partridge's Almanac,' and the fellow is such a notorious liar, that whenever he promises us a fine day we always know that it will be the direct contrary. Now, your honor, this day, the 21st of June, is put down in our almanac in-doors as 'settled fine weather, no rain.' I looked at that before I brought your honor's horse out, and so was enabled to put you on your guard."

A Club Swell.

Thanks to his tailor and hatter, a neat figure and agreeable appearance, he looks like a gentleman; but in his views and sentiments he has little in common with the name. To rank he is prepared to pardon every shortcoming; and so long as men and women are born in the purple, he extenuates every fault and vice they commit. He worships birth and all the surroundings of fashion as only one of the middle classes, who is ashamed of the other to which he belongs, can worship them. "Blood" is to him all what religion is; all what principle is; all what honor, truth, morality are to other men. He does not respect rank as it is only right that it should, in this country, be respected, but he regards it with the most slavish adulation. If the son of a peer is a knave, or the daughter of a peer hideous, he will find the one honorable and the other a beauty. He detests every class but the one to which he does not belong and into which he cannot gain admittance. He is indifferent to anything for its own sake; but if an undertaking be encouraged by the peerage, he likes to see his name among those who have given a guinea. He is the best of men to visit a fancy bazar, for a duchess or countess can wheedle him out of half of his monthly allowance. He seldom plays whist; but when he finds that any "swells" are in the card-room of the Caravanseral, he will cut in and be proud to lose his money in such good company.—*London Society.*

Hotel Life and Health.

"I was talking with a gentleman, the other day, who has spent nearly thirty years at a hotel in New York, hale, hearty, vigorous, outliving by a decade his associates in hotel life. 'Yes,' he said, 'I have outlived all my companions. Most of them were younger than myself and gave promise of a much longer life. Their style of living ruined them. The bill of fare was large and generous. They paid for what was in it, why not eat it? They began with soup and ended with nuts and raisins. Their diet palled on their palate. Vigorous condiments were added to give their food relish. Copious draughts of liquor were enjoyed. They lived a fast life, and had a fast life's reward. My style of living is entirely different. I regarded the hotel as my home, where I was to live for years. The spread was affluent, but my living was simple. I changed my soup daily. I confined myself to one style of meat, and changed it every day. The dessert was varied enough to give me seven new courses a week. Sometimes I had coffee, sometimes tea, sometimes milk, and then occasionally water. My associates were always ailing, always in need of the doctor. The hotel's physician made me a friendly call occasionally; I have not sent for him in twenty-five years. I have seen many a man eat himself out of house and home. I have followed many an associate to the grave who died from overeating and a bad digestion. I am here, hale and hearty, with a decade longer to live.'"

The vulgar and the many are fit only to be led or driven.—*South.*

How to mark table linen—Upset the gravy.

An Anecdote of Astor.

HOW A $600 CHRONOMETER LOST THE MERCHANT $60,000.

In the "Causerie" of the Boston *Transcript* a good story is told. One of his captains had sailed six voyages to China without a chronometer, depending on "dead reckoning" and "lunars." Just before starting on the seventh voyage he suggested to Mr. Astor that it would be safer to have a chronometer. "Well, get one," said the merchant. The captain did so, and entered its cost in his account current. When Mr. Astor's eye fell upon the item he drew his pencil through it. The captain expostulated. "Tam it, man," said Astor, "I tolt you to get one; I didn't say I'd pay for it." The captain severed his connection with Astor then and there, went into Wall street, engaged with other owners, and before night was in command of as fine a ship as ever floated in New York's beautiful bay. In three days he was ready for sea, and set sail. At the same time Astor's ship, under the command of a new captain, set sail also. They had a race for Hong Kong, but the captain who, as he used to put it, had discharged John Jacob Astor, by keeping the men at the braces, took advantage of every puff of wind and won by three days. The ship was loaded in the shortest time possible, and before Astor's vessel, which had arrived meantime, was half loaded, our captain weighed anchor, and with a full cargo of tea set sail for Sandy Hook, arrived in good time, got his ship alongside the wharf and began hoisting out his cargo, which was sold by auction on the spot. This glutted the market, for the consumption was comparatively small in those days, and when Astor's ship came in, prices had fallen. Two days later as the captain was sauntering down Broadway, he met his former employer. "How much did dat chronometer cost you?" asked the latter. "Six hundred dollars." "Vell," said Astor, "dat vas sheap. It cost me $60,000." The merchant and the captain have long since paid the long reckoning, but that chronometer is still a good time-keeper and treasured relic as well.

An Alarm Clock in Church.

The sexton of St. Paul's church, Morrisania, has come to the conclusion that there is no sense in using an alarm clock as an ordinary time piece. He had one in the church to inform him when to ring the bell. He has usually attended to it himself, but last Sunday morning his son wound it up for him. If we could look into that son's eyes once we think we would be enabled to tell how it came about; but, at any rate, he wound up the whole clock, just as he would have done had he proposed going skating at an early hour in the morning. And then the next thing he did (which looks kind of suspicious) was to set the clock—whose wonted place was the vestibule—on a window-sill just behind the Sunday-school superintendent's pew. He probably did not know exactly at what moment the preacher's head would appear above the pulpit, for it was while the lesson was being read, and while the congregation were as quiet and attentive as possible, that suddenly in the back part of the church there broke upon the startled air a peculiar rattling, clicking sound, which at one instant seemed like something running down and at the next like something being wound up to a dangerous point.

Those of the congregation who were strangers to the sound winked in anxious apprehension of a coming storm; those who had heard the sound before smiled. The clergymen looked at the superintendent as though they thought either that he had something to do with the noise or had better have something to do with its suppression. But he looked as unconscious as though the r-r-r-attling was not within a few inches of his ears. But the thing ran down and the lesson went on. An hour or so after, in a certain house, another kind of lesson was read by a sexton to his son.—*Westchester Times.*

Miss Oliver's Church.

Rev. Miss Anna Oliver believes in religion on business principle. A Methodist society in Brooklyn, N. Y., had failed, and its pretty church on Willoughby avenue was sold under foreclosure. She surveyed the situation, and came to the conclusion that there was a fair field for her to work in. She bought the church, and the first Sunday in April began her ministrations, with a short business statement. She declared that she believed in God, and if He wanted a church to flourish there He would put it into the hearts of the people to work for that end. She had no concealment. The weekly receipts were to cover the weekly expenditures, and $14,000 was to be paid October 1st. No doubtful means are to be employed to raise this money. She would have no shows nor grab-bags nor lotteries. The first article of her creed is not to spend a dollar till you have the dollar to spend. Seven hundred people looked each other in the face and smiled approval, and sung the great hymns with a will. Miss Oliver graduated from the Boston University three or four years ago. She had a very successful short ministry at Passaic, N. J. where she succeeded in freeing a heavily-burdened church from debt. She is a talented, earnest young lady, with a good deal of gospel in her heart, and lots of common sense in her brain. And she means success, and has begun in the right way to secure it, and the respect of everybody, whose good opinion is worth having, in the bargain.

GUIDING ANGELS.—God has sent out two angels to compass His end of salvation, Pain and Delight, and they will continue to fly abroad till their great mission is accomplished. They are moving to the same end. One meets us as we turn to the wrong path, the other lures us on the right, and both make for the common goal of the perfect life. Remorse and moral joy mean one thing in the divine economy, a looking abead to the day when obedience shall reign as a universal beauty and blessing.

"I wonder what keeps up the codfish aristocracy these hard times!" exclaimed a young woman, to which an old Newfoundland fisherman responded: "Well, ma'am, I guess it must be because one codfish yields about a million eggs. That ought to keep it up, if anything could."

Mme. Bonaparte's Jewels.

A HANDSOME COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE RINGS, BRACELETS, ETC.—A FORMAL APPRAISEMENT—THE TRINKETS TO BE RETAINED BY THE BONAPARTES.

The jewels of Mme. Bonaparte were appraised at the request of her executor, Charles Joseph Bonaparte, by Joseph H. Gale, a Baltimore jeweler. Mr. Gale expressed the opinion that while the jewels cost when they were purchased about $70,000, they would not now sell for that sum. The most expensive article of the collection is a necklace and pendant composed of at least five hundred diamonds. The gems are old India stones, superior to any now in the market, and Mr. Gale says they are handsomer than any he has ever seen. The necklace was the gift of a distinguished nobleman to Mme. Bonaparte while in Europe. Mr. Gale appraised it at $18,000, though he is of opinion that but for its antiquity and the associations connected with it the necklace would not now sell for more than $5,000. Some of the diamonds in this superb ornament weigh two and a-half carats each, and the others are smaller. The collection consists of necklaces, finger-rings, antiques, vinaigrettes, bon-bon boxes, ear-rings and other articles. They were presents from her parents, from relatives and friends, from her husband during her brief married life, and from persons she met during her extended visit to Europe. One fine cameo ring is valued at $150; One pair of diamond ear-rings-leaf-shape, are exceedingly beautiful. They consist of two large solitaires at the top, with smaller diamonds forming the leaves below. These are worth $1,000. A crown of amethysts and pearls was very costly, but is now worth only $500. There are four pearl necklaces, the lowest in value being appraised at $50 and the highest at $500. Two antiques in the collection are superb specimens and would bring large sums if sold. One of the greatest curiosities in the lot is a bracelet made of gold wire, about twenty-two carats fine, made from gold found upon the arm of a skeleton discovered in the ruins of Pompeii. There is a black enameled bracelet, made in Paris and set with American quarter-eagle gold pieces, worth $100. Another bracelet is made of six five-dollar gold pieces and a French coin linked together with gold. There are three gold watches, unique and beautiful, but not of much intrinsic value. Two of them have plain, hunting-cases, blue enameled open-faces, and the third is a double-case watch, ornamented with pearls. One of these watches was a present to Mme. Bonaparte while she was Miss Elizabeth Patterson, from her grandfather; and Mr. Gale is of the opinion, from its style, that it was made 300 years ago. The appraisement was a matter of form according to the rules of the Orphans' Court, and was made at the office of Mr. Bonaparte, executor of the estate of his grandmother. There is no intention of offering the articles for sale, and they will be preserved in the family.

"To What Kingdom?"

The King of Prussia, while visiting a village in his land was welcomed by the school children of the place. After their speaker had made a speech for them he thanked them. Then, taking an orange from a plate, he asked: "To what kingdom does this belong?"

"The vegetable kingdom, sire," replied a little girl.

The King took a gold coin from his pocket, and holding it up, asked: "And to what kingdom does this belong?"

"To the mineral kingdom," said the girl.

"And to what kingdom do I belong, then?" asked the King.

The little girl colored deeply, for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom," as he thought she would, lest his majesty should be offended. Just then it flashed into her mind that "God made man in His own image," and looking up with a brightening eye, she said: "To God's kingdom, sire."

The King was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hand on the child's head, and said most devoutly, "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."—*Sunday Guest.*

Mrs. Hannah Forward Clark, of East Granby, Ct., aged 94, tells of how, when lining psalms in meeting was customary, an old deacon of the First Church arose, adjusted his spectacles, raised his psalm-book, and incidentally said, "I'm almost blind," and the congregation took up the words and sung them as a line. The deacon, greatly annoyed, explained, "I can scarce see at all," but this also was sung in solemn measure. In holy indignation the deacon raised both hands and exclaimed, "You're all bewitched!" and this too was rendered into praise; whereupon the deacon vociferated loudly, "The devil's in every one of you!" Such a change in the sentiment, as well as the meter, brought the singers to a stand-still, and after some confusion they sang the proper psalm.

The statute of limitations, commonly called the rogue's plea, was not pleaded by Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, as Mr. Greeley's daughters have sixty-one thousand good reasons to know. Mr. Greeley's heart went out to young Vanderbilt, and his purse went along with it. Principal and compound interest are showered on the heads of the good man's daughters long years after the debt had become outlawed in all courts but that of conscience. Mr. Greeley liked young Vanderbilt, and young Vanderbilt proves by a right noble act that Mr. Greeley's friendship was based on sound judgment.

The manufactures of the State of New Hampshire amounted to over $96,000,000 last year, among them being $30,588,500 worth of cotton goods, $11,709 of boots and shoes, and $9,222,000 of woolens.

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Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)

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Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

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H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. jalw

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Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

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Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

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The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, May 8th, 1879.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION AND THE OLD—No. 7.

CLOSING INVOCATION TO THE VOTERS OF YOLO COUNTY.

WINTERS, May 3d, 1879.

The time for argument and further discussion of the Constitutional questions, has gone by, and time for action has now come! You, voters, have all had an opportunity to examine and think over and decide upon the merits and demerits of the new Constitution, upon which you are called to vote on Wednesday next. If you have given the question an impartial investigation and consideration I candidly confess I see not how you can decide otherwise than to vote against this new and untried revolutionary document, that would unsettle all the business affairs of our State, produce fearful panic in monetary affairs, derange every avenue of business, unsettle the values of property, increase the rates of interest on your farm encumbered, double your taxes, reduce the price of your lands and your produce, and hasten you on to the vortex of anarchy and destruction. You, farmers, who are now staggering under an interest of 12 to 15 per cent. on your property, cannot stand an additional taxation, a severer *cinching*, such as is involved, inevitably, in this imperial ukase from the agrarian Nihilists of the San Francisco sand lots. For, say what you will, it was *there* that the *leaven* of this affair began its *fermentation*; there it has its fostering head; there the foul treason against honest labor, honest industry, honest wealth, honest enterprise, is daily issued and fulminated by those desecrators, not only of all that is sacred in civilized life, but all that is saced and holy in religion. It is not for want of the *will*, that they do not break open the bank vaults and scatter their gold eagles among their mob-friends. It is only *fear* of the *halter!*

I oppose this Constitution, not only because it will oppress the poor man—for the poor man is not entitled to any greater protection than the man of property. It is no crime to have, by honest industry, accumulated a competence, or even wealth; and I hold that such rich men are just as much entitled to be protected by the State that they have helped to build up, as is the poor man, who has given his labor, all he had to give, while the fortunate man of property has given both his labor and his capital. Nor need there be, nor should there be any conflict between capital and labor, as the Knight-errant orators of the sand lots would have you believe, and are striving to make. Yes, they are striving to alienate capital from labor—the laborer from the capitalist. In all such contests, as every man of sense can see, labor will be the sufferer. The capitalist, when engaged in any industrial pursuit needs labor, and is willing to pay for it; but he can better live without it, than can the laborer without the money of the capitalist. Therefore he is an enemy to the capitalist not only, but to the poor laboring man, who seeks to array the one class against the other. And that is what this new organic law seeks to do, as well as its sand lot disciples. Then it becomes the duty of every poor man, not only, but of every man who has any tangible stake in the soil or in the State, to vote against this agrarian fire-brand.

Let my fellow-farmers bear in mind, that while some of you are staggering under your heavy load of taxation and incumbrance, paying 12 to 15 per cent. interest, within the past two weeks or less, $150,000,000—yes, *one hundred and fifty millions of dollars*, in the Eastern cities, have been invested in government bonds, at 4 per cent. per an num, and $40,000,000 more were wanted and $20 000,000 have been laid away in government bonds in California. And why is this? It is because the cry of the vandals against capital and capitalists in California has put moneyed men on their guard, and the agrarian cry of "*Let Capital Go!*" is already bearing its disastrous fruits. It is because the mere possibility of this pronunciamento of those vandals becoming our organic law, is driving capital from our banks and from our State and unsettling confidence generally. It is the solemn duty, I feel sure, of every voter in our State to do his part toward averting the most disastrous financial crash that has ever befallen our country, by *voting against the new Constitution on Wednesday next!* Will you do it? We want 500 majority "No!" on the new Constitution in Yolo county, and 10,000 in the State.

T. HART HYATT.

A GOOD EFEECT.

The State, Henry George's new paper, thinks it is really a good thing, though, that party lines are so broken, and that men so long opposed to each other find themselves shoulder to shoulder on the one side or the other. Nothing is better calculated to smooth down the asperities of party prejudice. And just on the eve of one of the bitterests party contests that ever distracted the country—for the coming Presidential campaign, which is even now beginning to take shape, will be one of the fiercest and most important since Jefferson ran against Adams—it is well that Democrats and Republicans should be meeting on the same platform and applauding the same speakers.

THE Ukiah *Democratic Dispatch* of April 26th has the following: It is reported that chiefs of the Indian tribes on the Round Valley Reservation, held a meeting the other day, and adopted resolutions to the Department of the Interior at Washington, asking for the removal of H. B. Sheldon, Indian Agent and physician. It is said that three of the employes of the Reservation corroborated the correctness of the grievances set forth. The Reservation might as well be abolished.

BEN BUTLER is of the opinion, the St. Paul *Globe* alleges, that any attempt to colonize negroes at the North for political purposes would result in turning the entire force of workingmen against the Radicals. Ben is evidently getting his second wind.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, April 30.—Wool is in fair demand for domestic, with a desire on the part of holders to close up old stock. Buyers continue to purchase on favorable terms. In new California and Texas there is no movement of any consequence as yet. In California very little is doing; sales at 11½ to 22 cents for Fall and Spring.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Democrats and the Army Bill.

NEW YORK, April 29.—A *World* Washington special says: All the stories that have been circulated about Democrats backing down or extending for six months the appropriations of the current year, are entirely without foundation. The Democratic leaders have made no decision as to their action in the event of a veto, simply because they cannot, until they know what the grounds of the veto are. A prominent Senator said last night that they would not caucus or consent until they knew certainly the grounds for the President's action. "But we mean to insist," he continued, "that people who have the Federal power shall not use it at elections." It is pretty well known that some of the more thoughtful Republicans have come to the conclusion that their party has taken too advanced and extreme ground in the debate on the Army bill. The President is thought, however, to be in the hands of the stalwarts.

Large Foreign Immigration Anticipated.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The steamship City of Richmond from Liverpool yesterday landed 758 immigrants, the largest number with one exception arriving by one steamer since 1867. A large increase of immigration is expected this year. Immigration has begun at an unusually early date. It is anticipated there will be one hundred thousand arriving here before Januaray next.

English Grain Markets.

LONDON, April 29.—The *Mark Lane Express* says: The condition of growing wheat is backward on the low lands of Scotland, while heavy rains and snow have stopped Spring sowing in the higher districts. Supplies of English wheat at country markets have been fairly liberal, and prices slightly improved. At Mark Lane offerings were light. Buyers only responded to the firmness of holders by taking the choicest lots at full prices.

Earthquake—922 Lives Lost.

LONDON, April 29.—An official report of the earthquake at Miarch, Persia, on the 22d day of March says: Twenty-one villages were totally destroyed, and 922 persons, 2,660 sheep, 1,125 oxen, 124 horses and 55 camels were killed.

Thirty Persons Killed.

MADRID, April 29.—A large hill at Veas, province of Jaen, caved in, demolishing five houses. Thirty persons were killed and four others injured.

Comments on the Veto.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The Democratic papers now have a monopoly of the "backbone strengthening business." The *Sun* declares that the Democratic position must not be abandoned, saying such a course would be foolish, unpatriotic, ridiculous, and probably fatal to those responsible for the retreat. The majority must rule, and the man holding the Presidential authority by fraud, ought not to coerce the majority.

The *World* says: The veto opens the way wide and clear to a Democratic victory in 1880. Congress must see to it that the wheels of public administration are kept in motion, and if the President of a factious and mischievous minority, under the guidance of evil counsellors, insists upon obstructing the wheels, let the people calmly take issue.

The *Times* says: The President has taken a position which the good sense of the country will heartily sustain.

The Boston *Journal* says: We believe the intelligence of the country, after a careful perusal of the message, will approve of the President's course, and conclude that his objections to the measure are sound, and entitled to the highest consideration.

The Boston *Post* says: The President's objections are of little importance. He has unmistakably proclaimed that he and his party were determined to stop the wheels of Government rather than submit to a repeal of measures for controlling the elections by Federal bayonets.

The St. Louis *Globe-Demoerat* says: It is a clear presentation of the objections to the revolutionary scheme of the Bourbons, and puts in strong light the reasons why the bill should not become a law.

The St. Louis *Republican* says: Upon the President, upon the Administration of which he is the executive head, and upon the political organization which he is made to represent, must rest the responsibility for the mischievous consequences which may follow.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says: The veto is in direct conflict with the Constitution and shamelessly hostile to the Declaration of Independence. It is an assertion of Executive prerogative that is both groundless and perilous. It is a declaration that the President may forbid Congress to appropriate moneys for the maintenance of the Government if Congress attempts to direct the manner in which, and the purpose for which, within the Constitution, these moneys shall be expended.

Democrats Defiant.

CHICAGO, April 30.—A *Journal* Washington special says: Democratic leaders show more feeling to day than yesterday over the President's message, and are more defiant in their talk regarding their future action. The feeling is becoming stronger among some of the leaders that the party will not suffer seriously if they adjourn Congress after the Legislative Appropriation bill is passed and vetoed, and leave the Government without money. This course is openly and strongly advised to-day by leading Northern Democrats, who think that the President will be forced to back down when they come together again in extra session.

Beginning of a Long Walk.

LIVERMORE, May 2—Dennis Collins, the pedestrian, on his way from San Francisco to New York in one hundred days for a stake of $1,500, passed here at 2:13 o'clock this afternoon, about three hours ahead of time. He walked through town followed by a large crowd. A ball will be given at his home—Altamount—to-night, as a send-off.

Fight with Horse Thieves.

SPRINGFIELD, (Mo.,) May 1.—A posse of citizens attempted to arrest a gang of horse-thieves at the house of one Mr. Pierson, 14 miles from Forsythe in Taney county, last night. The thieves resisted, and in the melee James Cogburn and Wm. Bates of the posse were killed, and another man severely wounded. A man named Pierson, of the other side was mortally wounded, and another named Lockhart is supposed to be killed. The rest of the outlaws escaped. Great excitement exists among the citizens, and a large party is now pursuing the thieves.

Labor Committee.

CHICAGO, May 1.—A *Journal's* Washington special says: The House Committee to inquire into the cause of depression of labor, of which Representative Hendrick B. Wright is Chairman, has arranged to leave for San Francisco on the 15th of July, and will take testimony regarding Chinese labor. The Committee will, during the summer, visit all the large cities East and West and take testimony.

Freshets in New England.

BOSTON, May 1.—The present thaw and rain is causing a general rise in the rivers of New England. The Merrimac is so swollen at Manchester, N. H., that the mills are obliged to shut down, and some 2,000 operatives are temporarily out of employment.

Sale of Railroads.

MONTGOMERY, May 1.—The Montgomery and Eufaula Railroad was sold to-day for the benefit of bondholders, by order of the United States Court. It was bought by Wm. W. Wadley, for two million one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The Chicago and Pacific Railroad was sold at auction this afternoon, by a Master in Chancery, to John H. Wrenn, for $916,100. It is said the property was really bought for John J. Blair and others, as an oulet into Iowa. This is a short road leading from Chicago to southwestern connections.

Wells' Opinion of the New Constitution of California.

CHICAGO, May 3.—The *Tribune* says, editorally: California taxpayers who are dissatisfied with the revenue sections of the new Constitution recently built in that State, have submitted sections of the document relating to taxation to David A. Wells' crucible, and as a result have a quantity and quality of dross which would disgust even the rudimentary student of political science. Wells' condemns in toto the grasping theory adopted by these California Solons, that property, like the milk of the dishonest vender, may be skimmed on all sides and in every form in which it may present itself without regaad to its tangibility or the fact that it may become onerous to certain classes of the community. He can find nothing in this Pacific theory that commends itself to the minds of men of average good sense. He declares that the sweeping provisions of this new Constitution will not stand the test of United States Constitutional law, and will not even be respected by people whose property it affects; in a word, that it is utterly impracticable and cannot be enforced.

Grant and the Presidency.

CHICAGO, May 4.—An *Inter-Ocean's* Washington special says: Ex Secretary Borie, before he left Philadelphia to join Grant, told a friend that he did so at the earnest solicitations of many friends of the ex-President in order to persuade him not to again become a candidate, to risk defeat and go down to history as a defeated candidate. Letters from Grant express a great disinclination to accept another nomination.

Outbreak in Panama—35 Lives Lost.

PANAMA, April 24.—The *Star and Herald* says: The plot to overthrow the Government was concocted by disaffected politicians. The commander of the regiment discovered the plot and so rebuked the officers that Captain Obaldiah assaulted the Colonel with his sabre, and was shot down by the Colonel's son. The row then became general and continued until Colonel Carvajal and his son, and four other officers and several men, were killed, and from eight to ten wounded.

NEW YORK, May 3.—Additional details of the Panama outbreak give the number of killed in the streets at thirty-five. Hostilities ceased on the morning of the 18th, through the intervention of Bishop Paul and others of the clergy, the Nationals surrendering unconditionally to the State forces, and being held as prisoners of war.

United States Four-Per-Cents.

LONDON, May 3.—The London and Westminister Bank yesterday took $5,000,000 of United States four-per-cent bonds at 4½, making in all $35,000,000 United States securities this bank has recently purchased.

Outbreak of Cholera—Famine.

LONDON, May 4.—A dispatch from Calcutta says: Nearly a million pilgrims, who assembled at Hurdwar Fair, have carried the cholera in various directions. Outbreaks of the disease are reported from Delbi, Wrumitzar, Rawalpende and elsewhere. Some cases occurred among European troops. It is asserted that of 80,000 persons who went to the Fair from Cumaton, one-quarter are missing. This mortality has been caused by the police forcing them to travel in desert tracks. It is probable the story is much exaggerated.

The Bombay Government reports great distress imminent in the Deccan, because of failure of crops. Five thousand families—stricken refugees from Kuttywar—have entered Bombay.

A Hierarchy for the United States.

LONDON, May 4.—A correspondent at Rome reports: The progress of Catholicism in the United States has induced the Pope to arrange a complete organization of a Hierarchy, and a more intimate union with Rome. New Bishoprics will shortly be created, and establishments of the Society of Jesus will be more satisfactorily organized.

Rioting in Dublin.

DUBLIN, May 4.—A serious riot has been going on in Cork for the last two days, arising out of the difference between rival bands. Several houses were wrecked on Saturday. The disturbances were renewed to-day—Sunday. The rioters were dispersed by the police. Forty of them were treated for scalp wounds. A policeman's skull was fractured.

Chinese for the South.

CHICAGO, May 4.—The *Times* this morning says, editorally: The planters of the South are so well convinced of the general disposition of the negroes to move north, that all of them who are able are already making arrangements to supply themselves with Chinese laborers from San Francisco. Many contracts have already been made, it is understood, very low rates of fare being secured for gangs of three hundred.

Immigration Aid Society.

SEATTLE, May 4.—Another mass meeting of citizens was held here last evening. Articles of incorporation were adopted of a society organized here, to be known as the Washington Territory Immigrant Aid Society. The purpose of this society shall be to collect information regarding the Territory and disseminate the same by publication, and to aid immigrants upon their arrival here. The society will have an agent in every town in the Territory.

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, April 20, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The last week in Lent the world is supposed to be shrouded in gloom, and the people in a State of sorrow and repentance. I wish to just stick a pin there and say a word about Good Friday. I belong to one of the straitest of sects, and these ceremonies which seem to be the especial heritage of the Catholic Church, are not held in very high estimation; but in a talk with a High Church Episcopalian lady, she defended some of the customs therein employed, on the ground that whatever could put us in mind of a higher power ank of the attributes of Christianity, combined with the duty of man, was not to be dispised; and that much is true. The world has a thousand attractions where Heaven has one, and while the world is drawing upon us so constantly it is a pity—and I say it reverently—not to give Heaven a better chance. I like the English idea of making a holiday of Good Friday, and I believe if the entire working world was brought to a standstill and forced to think, if only for a moment, of that event, which, view it as we please, wrought so tremendrous a change in the religious faith of the world, it would be good seed sown, even though some of it might be sown on poor soil.

The politicians of New York are very lively, and there is a great war going on between Mayor Cooper and the politicians in his own party who swear by Tammany Hall. The bone of contention is the Police Commissioners office, nominally, but the shrewd ones say that it is Tilden and anti-Tilden; that the "old man," as some sneeringly call him, is making an effort for the influence of Tammany, and hoping through that for the next Presidential nomination.

I don't take half as much interest in this as I do in the Talmadge trial, in Brooklyn, for that is equally lively, and comes more home to one's feelings. I must confess, the case so far does not look very favorable to the great Boanerges of the Pulpit, but when it comes to his time to speak we may look for thunder.

Short and sweet this time.

Yours, etc., VIOLA.

Sac. Osterman, a native of Germany, who served with Napoleon Bonaparte in his Russian campaign, and came to Chicago in 1850, died April 29th, aged 102 years.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHETER, - - - Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T

Truth.

There is such a maxim as telling the truth and shaming the devil, but there does'nt seem to be any prospect of any one doing that who has any interest in liquor drinking or selling. Of course we speak of the majority. There are exceptions to all rules.

The great question of contention now is, does the Maine Liquor Law keep men from selling liquor or not? A certain Mr. Ingraham from Portland, Me., in a report to the Legislature says drunkenness has increased and that lunatics have doubled, industry is paralyzed, and millions are drawn from the State by Massachusetts and the Provinces. He says drunkenness is not so open, but there is more of it. Let us apply a little common sense to the subject, and see if that and history will not tend to throw some light upon the subject. Maine has had a prohibition law since 1851, and not an hour since that time has she turned aside one hair's breadth, but from time to time has made the provisions more stringent and the penalties more severe until they have made it a felony and punishable with incarceration in the penitentiary. Legislators and Governors have been elected who were temperance men and have upheld the law. Senators and Representatives to Congress have been elected who have agreed that the law was efficacious and beneficial to the best interests of the people. Senator Morrill of Maine declared in his place in the United States Senate that the sale of liquors was the "gigantic crime of crimes," and since his retirement from the Senate he still labors on in the temperance cause, still believing that prohibitory liquor laws are good for the people in all the relations of life. Nor is this all. Let us take the criminal stasistics for 1870 in Maine, where the prohibatary law was in active force, and the criminal statistics in New York outside the city of New York, which at the same time had a license law. The convictions for crime in Maine for the above named year were 431 or one in every 1689 of her population. The convictions for crime in New York for the same period were 5473 or one in every 620 souls. Now from this there can be only two conclusions drawn, viz: that the law is effective in preventing crime, or the rural population of New York are much more addicted to crime than those of Maine. Nobody believed the latter, so the former must be the true solution of the question. All statistics prove without an exception that where the sale of liquor has been repressed or abolished there crime has largely diminished, and where it has had unlimited sway there has crime largely increased. Such then being the case, why is this continual misrepresentation of facts, this continual system of falsehood to deceive the ignorant and unthinking. It can come from no other cause than a fear that if the facts as they exist are acknowledged the liquor interest will be ruined. Millions of dollars are invested in the business. It will never be given up until compelled by the strong arm of the law, and that law must be created by a public sentiment that is willing to create and able to enforce its decrees.

No half way measures will accomplish the purpose. If falsehood and misrepresentation assail the Maine law after an existence of twenty-five years, falsehood and misrepresentation will be used to the end, till the last dead-fall is closed and its proprietor finds employment in a better calling.

But the light is breaking. The dark pall that had settled over the land threatening to engulf the human race in an eternal night of drunkenness, is being lifted. From the north, south, east and west, come the words of cheer and encouragement. Onward, then, and victory shall come to those that deserve it and earn it.

MARRIED.

Near Blacks Station, May 1st, 1879, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, Henry Newell Squires, of El Dorado county and Miss Emma F. Becket, of Yolo county.

In Knights Landing, May 1st, 1879, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, Mr. J. E. R. O'Farrell, of Woodland, to Miss Ada B. Gwinn, of Knights Landing, Yolo county. No cards.

Major O'Farrell is County Surveyor of Yolo County, and a genial, pleasant gentleman, respected in this community. We have not the acquaintance of the lady; but we trust they will realize in their new relation their fondest hopes.

Modern Socialism.

It is not generally known that the late John Stuart Mill, perhaps the ablest of modern writers on political and social science, commenced in the year 1869 a book on Socialism, which, if it had been completed, would probably have been recognized as the greatest of his works. Manuscript chapters of the incomplete work have recently been brought to light, and are found so nearly complete in themselves, and so ably to discuss questions now most prominent in the public thought, that a London Review and also *The Library Magazine* of New York are publishing them. They are announced to appear in book form on April 25th published by the "American Book Exchange," New York. The price, postpaid, in cloth, will be 50 cents, or in paper 25 cents. It is a work which all students of political and social topics, and all enlightened citizens, will be glad to read.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., May 6th, 1879.

Bule, J J (2)	Paschich, Tozer
Bishop, H P	Treaner, John C
Michaels, J C	Wilcox, John
Melton, P J	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. mh29dw

J. O'NEIL, VETERINARY SURGEON, can be consulted at the Fashion Stables, Woodland, from 10 A.M. till 3 P.M. All diseases of the Horse treated with unparalleled success. ap29d2w*

BASE BALL MATCH

Played at Davisville, May 1st, 1879.

SILVER STARS.	R	O	ROUGH & READY.	R	O
Dumphey	4	2	Carson	1	3
Pendegast	3	1	Mitchtum	0	5
Coleman	1	5	Harris	0	3
Garroutte	3	3	Tolison	0	3
Hopkins	3	2	Johnson	0	4
Fiske	0	4	Kerth	0	4
Hunt	1	4	Houchins	2	0
Strong	1	4	Anderson	0	4
Eaton	4	2	Mallory	2	1
Total	20	27	Total	5	27

RUNS EACH INNING:

Silver Stars—9 1 0 1 4 0 3 2 0—20
Rough & Ready—0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 3—5

Umpire—Mr. McKune. Scorer—R. J. Gibson.

The Silver Stars having won the game, were awarded a silver medal.

Winters Items.

[From the Advocate.]

Quite a number of persons in this vicinity indulged in a picnic in Wolfskill's Grove on the first of May.

Mrs. Harris, wife of Mr. Harris who resides on the Hinchey place in Pleasant Valley, died yesterday after a short illness.

H. R. Bell, M. D., brother of Dr. Bell, of Winters, is expected to arrive from the East to day (Saturday), and will immediately enter into the practice of his profession.

Doc. Edwards has been at his Colusa county ranch the last week.

Otto Hanson, Leading Tailor,

No. 109 J street, between Fourth and Fifth, Sacramento. Just received the best selected stock of imported cloths for Spring and Summer wear ever brought to this market, all of the very latest styles. I do not make up any shoddy suits. All my work guaranteed, or no sale. I have reduced prices to order, as follows: Business Suits from $30; Diagonal Suits, from $35. ap4dw

NEW FIRM!

H. H. LINNELL & CO.,

37 and 39 J St., Sacramento.

HARDWARE

—AND—

Agricultural Implements,

AGENTS FOR THE

Mitchell Wagons,

Weyhrich Headers,

Anson Wood's Mowers and Reapers,

Buckeye Wheel Rakes,

Which we offer as first-class Goods. We also have a full line of Forks, Rakes, and all Harvesting Tools, with a WELL SELECTED STOCK OF HARDWARE.

We invite all to call and see us, or to send us their orders.

We shall, by fair dealing, endeavor to merit patronage, and by selling at favorable rates make it an object to purchase our goods.

Address,

H. H. LINNELL & CO.,
SACRAMENTO.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

H. H. LINNELL. GEO. O. BATES.

my82m

MILITARY DISPLAY!

THE CITY GUARD CO. A.,

OF SACRAMENTO,

F. J. KEARNEY, Captain,

WILL GIVE A MILITARY EXHIBITION

IN WOODLAND,

..... ON .....

Saturday & Sunday, May 10 & 11.

PROGRAMME—FIRST DAY.

Annual Rifle Practice, at the Race Track, at 2 P.M.

Dress Parade in the Afternoon at the Camp, near R. R. Depot.

Exhibition Drill and Bayonet Exercise at Washington Hall in the Evening. Performance to conclude with a

SOCIAL DANCE!

SECOND DAY.

Reveille at 5½ o'clock A.M. Parade and Inspection at 8 A.M. Battalion Drill at 5 P.M.

ADMISSION, FIFTY CENTS.

my9tlw

FRENCH RESTAURANT!

WOODLAND, CAL.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS!

Oysters in Every Style!

Ice-Cream and Strawberries.

Board by the Week. Five Dollars.

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HINTS TO NEW YORK SHOPPERS,

.....OR,.....

How, When, or Where to Buy.

I will send to any address on the receipt of

TEN CENTS!

An Illustrated Quarterly!

Giving full directions how to purchase in this city, as well as if the buyer were present in person.

Directions for Self-Measurement, Price Lists, of

Smith's Catalogue of Paper Patterns

Sent on receipt of a Two Cent Stamp.

Questions answered by Mail if Stamp is enclosed.

Address, SALLIE J. BATTEY,
my8 P. O. Box 1326, NEW YORK.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers his desirable residence property, on the CORNER OF OAK AVENUE AND FOURTH STREETS, for sale. It embraces Two Town Lots, with an Orchard, a Good House of seven rooms, a Horse Barn and all the conveniences necessary for a Family Home. For particulars enquire of the proprietor on the premises.

my2tw J. J. COOK.

WANTED

By a resident of New York, thoroughly competent, a position as Assistant Editor or Proof Reader, Corresponding Clerk, Cashier or Bookkeeper, Railway "Rate" Clerk, or any situation where honesty and capacity will be paid for and appreciated. Salary not so much an object as a permanent and progressive situation. Address,

"M. C. B.,"
my8 P. O. Box 1,326, New York.

WHO WANTS HAY?

The undersigned has purchased all the hay on the Gordon Ranch in this county, and will sell the same by the acre to parties wishing to cut and cure for themselves. For particulars enquire of N. M. Weaver on the ranch, or S. A. HOWARD, Proprietor, Woodland.

ap25dwlm

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

(*Successors to J. A. STEWART & CO.,*)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES.

New Dress Goods at 10, 12½ & 15cts per yard
Brocaded Dress Goods at 25 & 37½c per yd
46 inch all wool Camels Hair only 75c per yd
(formerly sold at $1 25 per yard).
Silks to match at $1 and $1 25 per yard,
Black Silks at 75 cts and $1 per yard,
Extra Gros Grain Black Silks $1 25 to $2 00 per yard,
Yard Wide Bleached and Unbleached Muslins 8, 10 and 12½ cents per yard.

WE IMPORT DIRECT

And Guarantee Prices the Very Lowest.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS!

The simplest and most economical pattern in use. They are the Standard Fashions of Europe and the United States. Send for Catalogue and Fashion Paper—Free.

Extra Quality and Low Prices

—IN OUR—

SHOE DEPARTMENT

Make it a Complete Success!

Kid Foxed Balmorals $1 25 to $2 50,
Kid Foxed Button $2 50 to $3 50,
Kid Button, $3 00 to $5 00.

☞ Agents for the Solar Tip Shoe for children. SOMETHING NEW. Will outwear two pairs of any other kind.

Shoes can be sent by mail for 10 cts. to 20 cts. per pair.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

C. H. Stevens & Co.,

COR. EIGHTH AND J STS.,

SACRAMENTO.

P. O. BOX 314.

Send for Samples and Prices.

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OUR MOTTO IS:

Down with the Grabbers! Down with the Credit System! Down with High Prices! And the People say the Chinese must go! But we are coming.

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

Which will open at

Woodland, April 26th,

For 29 Days Only!

Opposite the Postoffice,

With a LARGE STOCK, comprising

CLOTHING,

Cents' Furnishing Goods,

Men's Hats, Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Dry Goods,

FANCY GOODS,

LADIES AND MISSES' SHOES,

And a Full Line of Ladies' Hats, with a

Thousand Articles—

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

This great cargo of goods is brought here to be sold, and they are to be sold at any price, which, owing to the stagnation and panic in business circles, we have taken advantage of the failures, and buying for cash, are able to dispose of this stock at slaughtering prices, which will convince you that the bottom is knocked out of high prices in goods.

We offer you no Price List, ladies and gentlemen, because some unscrupulous dealers copy our price list and advertise the same, marking down the goods a little less, and when you go there they will say they are all out, or they just sold the last of it. We offer you no trickery in trade. In other words, we do not sell you a pair of Overalls for 50 cts. that are worth 75 cts., and then charge you $1.50 for a Hat that cost 75 cts., or sell a lady calico for 5 cts. a yard costing 6 cts., then charging her for a corset $1.25, that cost 65 cts. That is old fogyism, and tricks in trade. And, a few more words, to say that we can sell goods forty per cent. cheaper than any other house in Woodland.

Come and see for yourselves, as there is no trouble to show goods and give prices, nor are you forced to buy.

THE GREAT WESTERN

BANKRUPT STORE!

Opposite the Postoffice,

WOODLAND.

ap25dw M. MICHAEL & CO.

CRAFT HOTEL,

WOODLAND, CAL.

J. I. McCONNELL, Manager.

FREE 'BUS TO AND FROM THE CARS.

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MADISON HOTEL,

MADISON, - YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

This Hotel is conveniently located on the main road from Woodland to Capay.

Good Accommodations and Charges Reasonable.

ap10dw W. E. COLE, Proprietor.

GERMAN CONVERSATION LESSONS

I am by special request of friends opening a German class in conversation on grammar, with a limited number of scholars. Parties desirous of joining can call on myself or S. M. Griggs at White House.

ap29d HUGO KAREWSKI.

T. J. ADAMS & CO. ARE PREPARED to furnish Ice; all parties wishing can leave their orders at the C. O. D. Store, where they will receive prompt attention. myld

BEE HIVES AND HONEY BOXES on hand and manufactured to order at the residence of the undersigned, corner North and Elm streets.

mn2ltmyl2* GEORGE WISEMAN.

NOTICE!

Having sold our Grocery and Provision Store to Messrs. Charmak & Levy, the proprietors of the Farmers & Mechanics' Store, we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends and former customers.

THOMAS & BIDWELL.

By the above card it will will be seen that we have purchased the well-known

GROCERY

—AND—

PROVISION STORE

—OF—

MESSRS. THOMAS & BIDWELL.

The two departments are now consolidated in one Business, and we are prepared to furnish our Customers with.

EVERYTHING

NEEDED FOR HOME USE!

BOTH IN THE

DRY GOODS!

—AND—

GROCERY LINE

Thankful for past favors, we solicit a share of the patronage of this community and will state that we offer

Superior Inducements to Permanent Patrons!

CHARMAK & LEVY,

Farmers & Mechanics Store,

EXCELSIOR BLOCK,

mh19dw WOODLAND.

A CARD.

THE DIRECTORS OF

—THE—

HIBERNIA SAVINGS & LOAN SOCIETY

—TO ITS—

DEPOSITORS AND BORROWERS.

WE HAVE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED what would be the effect of the adoption of the proposed new Constitution upon your interests and upon the trust confided to us; we have been aided in our examination of the question by men of tried ability and integrity, and we are now constrained by a sense of duty and responsibility to state to you the conclusions we have reached. In thus addressing you we have no private or personal objects in view. This Bank has 10 capital stock. All its earnings, in excess of necessary expenses, are divided equally among all its depositors, without any preference or distinction whatever. The average amount to the credit of each depositor is only seven hundred and eighty-two 14-100 ($782-14-100) dollars, and the earnings of its sixty-seven thousand three hundred and seventeen (67,317) depositors since the Bank was established, amount to twelve millions eight hundred and seventy-two thousand five hundred and forty-two 63-100 ($12,872,542 63 100) dollars. Our depositors, collectively, own a large capital, but individually they are not capitalists or monopolists. They are respectable working people, by the use of whose money this Bank has largely aided in reducing the rate of interest on money, within twenty years, from two per cent per month to seven per cent per annum. Borrowers at this Bank are chiefly of the same class.

Our relations with you hitherto, whether as borrowers or depositors, encourage us to hope that what is here stated may have some force in determining your action. We are bound by the obligations of race—bound by every tie—to sympathise with you, and we deplore the unjust and unfortunate competition with which you have to contend; we know that times are hard, but we also know that an unwise decision of the pending question will make times harder. Your condition is not so bad that it may not be made worse, and we are as confident as men can be of anything in the future that the adoption of the new Constitution will only aggravate the evils of which you now complain.

In fact it is so confused, inconsistent and absurd that it must lead to protracted controversy and litigation. Its scheme of taxation is arbitrary, unjust and impracticable. It proposes to tax (1) depositors on their pass books; (2) to tax the bank on its mortgages; (3) to tax the coin secured by the mortgages; and (4) it authorizes the taxation of dividends. It provides for taxing all contracts and obligations of every description as so much property; and it gives the Legislature power to increase or diminish the rate of taxation upon any particular property—power to make one kind of property pay nearly all taxes required by the State—a power which must lead to infinite strife, contention, bribery and corruption.

It is our deliberate judgment that the new Constitution would tend to make money scarce and dear; to foster industry; to discourage enterprise; to prevent the establishment or continuance of factories and workshops; to diminish the value of property, and, to hinder the construction of buildings and other improvements which go to develop the State and give employment to workingmen; that it is revolutionary and destructive in its spirit and purpose, and tends to create discord and hatred between classes, and that it would do more harm to working people than to any other class.

We, therefore, earnestly and respectfully advise you that you would promote the welfare of the State and your own interests by voting against the adoption of the New Constitution.

MYLES D. SWEENY,
U. D. O'SULLIVAN,
M. J. O'CONNOR,
GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
ROBERT J. TOBIN,
JOHN SULLIVAN,
PETER DONAHUE,
P. McARAN,

San Francisco, April 24, 1879. ap28d1w

Moonlight Excursion

.....TO.....

DAVISVILLE AND RETURN

To hear the Eloquent Orator,

HON. GEORGE W. BAIN,

Of Kentucky, who will deliver a LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE in the

Store of Dresbach & Bane,

Which will be comfortably seated for the occasion, AT DAVISVILLE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 7, 1879.

Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock. No admission fee charged to the lecture, and no collection will be taken.

A special excursion train from Sacramento, leaving at 6:30 P.M. sharp, Wednesday evening, returning after the lecture. Fare for round trip, $1.00.

A special excursion train from Woodland, leaving at 7:30 P.M. sharp, returning after the lecture. Fare for round trip, 50 cents.

my4d

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, May 8th, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Wooden Wedding.

On last Friday evening forty or fifty couples of invited guests assembled at the residence of Mr. John D. Stephens to offer their congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Craig, it being the fifth anniversary of their married life, or what is usually termed their wooden wedding. It is hardly necessary to state that everything was furnished for the convenience and comfort of guests in a liberal manner and on a princely scale, as is always the custom under the hospitable roof of Mr. Stephens, and every one present seemed to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent. A liberal supply of every imaginable thing made of wood was bestowed on the five-year old bride and bridegroom to such an extent that Mr. Craig thinks he could start a woodenware store and have a good stock to commence business with. Music, card-playing, dancing and partaking of the good things provided so liberally, was enjoyed by those present until a late hour, when all retired with the hope that they may be able to attend the tin, silver and golden weddings of Mr. and Mrs. Craig, and that they will look as happy and contented at each of them as they did on this occasion. It has been said that in the majority of marriages the first five years of married life is not usually as happy as those that follow, for the reason that it takes about that length of time for a couple to find that each have peculiarities that the other cannot control but must overlook. However that may be, it was certainly the wish of all present that the next five years of the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Craig may be ten fold happier than the five just past, and that each succeeding five may increase their prosperity and happiness in the same ratio. X.

Woods, Luttrell, Hamilton.

The Anti-New Constitution meeting Thursday night was *the* meeting thus far of the campaign. The night being cool and windy it was held in Washington Hall, which was well filled. Governor Woods and Congressman Luttrell each made lengthy and telling speeches, and Judge Hamilton of Oakland closed in a short but pertinent speech. Gov. Woods is one of the most clear, convincing and polished talkers we have ever heard in Woodland, and he most thoroughly showed up the error of the unreasoning war of the sand lots against capitalists, with what must be the result if capital was driven from the State, as it would be if the proposed Constitution should be adopted; that the poor man, dependent for his family's support upon his labor, cannot afford to take such a course as to throw himself out of employment, while the capitalist can stand a suspension of business for one, two or five years and resume again when the order of things was changed. Mr. Luttrell advised the audience to vote against the new constitution, because the old one was better; it is dangerous to tamper with the fundamental law. Daniel Webster said of the present Constitution of this State, that it was the best Constitution ever presented to the American people. What should have been done was, to amend the old and not to have made an entire new instrument. We had prospered under it as no people had ever before prospered, and we were still prosperous compared with the States east of the mountains, where wages were far below what they are here. Quite a number of ladies were present.

Opposition to the New Constitution at Winters.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—A large and enthusiastic meeting, embracing the larger portion of the most respectable, substantial citizens of Winters and vicinity (both ladies and gentlemen), was held at Sackett's Hall, Winters, on Saturday evening, the 3d instant, at which Judge T. Hart Hyatt presided, assisted by Supervisor Sims as Vice President, and Robert Spaulding as Secretary. Able, eloquent and telling speeches were made by Judge W. A. Henry, P. S. Dorney, Esq., and Surveyor-General Minis of Sacramento, and Judge Oneal of Davisville—all showing up in a masterly manner, the evils and disasters inevitably to flow from the adoption of this agrarian new Constitution. The sentiment of the meeting was unanimous that it *must be defeated*. The audience was held spell-bound by these eloquent, convincing appeals, until 11 o'clock, when the meeting adjourned with an enthusiastic zeal for the good old Constitution, and against the new-fangled abortion that is sought to be palmed off upon the people by the sand-lot anarchists and communists. The meeting adjourned to meet at the same place on Monday evening to hear the able and eloquent Taylor, of San Francisco, and others.

REPORTER.

The Crop Prospects.

Never in the history of Yolo County has the prospect in the first of May for an abundant harvest been better, if as good, as this year. There are no complaints of too much or too little rain on any class of land, either on the plains, in the timber, or along the river, except where actually flooded. The adobe land promises heavy crops, so do the lighter soils; the summer fallowed and the winter and spring sown, all look fine and gladden the eye of the beholder. We look hopefully now for the largest yield ever realized in Yolo county, for it would seem to be safe at this time from failure from any ordinary cause. The rains quit just in time and the early grain will do better without than with any more; but the latest would be benefitted by an early May rain if not too long continued, and which we shall be likely to get. Farmers say "we are sure of a rain in haying time." That time has already arrived, though we have not as yet seen any in market. Business has received a new impetus. Our merchants are all busy; so with most of the mechanics in this vicinity. If the outcome is as good as it now bids fair to be, we shall have the best season Woodland and Yolo county have ever seen.

School Examination.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—We spent Saturday evening last quite pleasantly, listening to the closing exercises of the Cache Creek District School which were conducted by the teacher, Miss Katie Fisher, with easy grace and in such a happy manner as to do herself and her pupils great credit. Although the numbr of her pupils was rather limited, the exercises were quite varied and abundant; and they were rendered in a manner that clearly evinced patient study under careful instruction. We have neither names nor subjects and cannot call special attention to either performances or performers, but we think the characters in the dialogues were admirably personated and bespeak ability on the part of the pupils, and care and skill on the part of the instructor. The music was excellent and well executed. We were highly entertained, and believe that to be the sentiment of all present. We extend Miss Fisher and her pupils our hearty congratulations. A.

A Voice From Davisville.

DAVISVILLE, May 2d, 1879.

Our little village has at last awakened to the reality of its being in existence. Like a surfeited python it has lain dormant through the Winter, exhibiting few signs of life beyond an occasional snore from some chronic "hard-times" prophet. But when Spring began to peep through the wind-tattered curtains of March, causing the roses to bloom upon Hyem's barren grave, the fields to reflect the vernal beauties of nature, and the bugs, insects, fleas, leafers, and reptiles to start from their hiding places, making the earth appear as vivacious as a plate of skippery cheese. We also, with so much life going on around us, begin to exhibit symptoms of returning animation. The farmer, under the assurance of a fair recompense for his toils and misgivings, has departed from the rigid rule of economy enforced upon him by the gloomy outlook at the commencement of the season, and now the merchants wear a smile that would answer for a circus tent. Their stores no longer present the appearance of a deserted habitation; dust and cobwebs murmur at the promptitude with which they are brushed from the counters and show-cases, and the clerks and salesmen have erased its complaints of inactivity. The steady ring of the anvil attests that the blacksmith is not idle; the neat appearance of some of our houses show the painter's occupation is not gone; the tinkle of glasses and the crack of billiard balls, speak for the prosperity of the saloon-keeper; and the new habiliments and glowing visage of the bummer and hanger-on of society, tell of an unexpected turn of fortune in his favor. When the garb of laziness had been fully shaken off, our citizens became imbued with a thirst for amusement. The temperance brigade caught the mania, and formed the purpose of having a grand jollification on the first of May. Meeting with hearty encouragement from adjacent lodges, the arrangements were soon completed and the management entrusted to B. H. Hoag, who acquitted himself with rare credit. Perhaps a faint outline of the affair would not be amiss. The sun never dawned upon a more propitious day, a few clouds floated in the heavens, as if desiring to temper the heat of the tireless luminary above, and the winds from the various quarters, with the exception of a slight ripple from the South, kindly kept in abeyance. The first streak of light had barely gained a firm foothold, when the impatient votaries of pleasure commenced their pilgrimage to the grove, which is about half a mile north of town. By nine o'clock the road was fairly lined with calico dresses and spring bottom pants. Excursion trains from Knight's Landing, Williams, Sacramento and Vallejo soon arrived, swelling the ranks to the proportions of a small sized army. On the grounds everything had been prepared with an exactness to suit the most fastidious. For those who had made the exercise of their feet a speciality, a platform fifty by one hundred feet had been laid, and many a number ten boot, and—well, I am a little in doubt as to the size of the ladies' shoes—kept time to excellent music furnished by the Willows String Band in conjunction with the Brass Band of this place. Then for the young folks there was a Flying Dutchman, swings, and pop-corn venders. The admirers of base ball were not neglected. The Silver Stars of Woodland, and the College City nine of College City, played a match game for a purse of fifty dollars, which went to replenish the treasury of the first named club, who did the same very fair playing; while their opponents were miserably out of luck. The score stood 20 to 5, at a few minutes past one o'clock, the literary exercises commenced and lasted about an hour and a half. They were, taken as a whole, very good. Then followed a lull in the proceedings; maids and their lovers sought the cooling shades of the old oaks which encircled the place, and no doubt talked of all that was sublime, sickening, sweet and silly. Your correspondent caught the contagion, and paired with a maid so bright that the same lips and eyes she wears on earth would serve in paradise. No liquor was sold on the grounds, but on the outskirts the disciples of bottle-nosed Bacchus could be seen imbibing from demijohns, which they procured—no telling where. Hon. J. K. Luttrell was to have spoken on the occasion against the new Constitution, but owing to some other arrangements did not do so. This somewhat disappointed a few luciferent politicians, who gathered in small knots, and gave their prescient views in regard to both instruments. But everything has an end, and the picnic terminated in a manner common to such gatherings. Those who had not been satisfied with the day of revelry, remained in town, and attended a dance at Odd Fellows' Hall, which proved a very enjoyable affair. Thus terminated the most successful May-day celebration ever held at this place. It is estimated that not less than three thousand people participated. The net proceeds must have been very large, but I have been unable to ascertain how much they amounted to, or how they are to be disposed of, aside from a meagre portion allotted to the Orphan Asylum of Sacramento—which it is hoped they will get.

CHAS. LENVILLE.

Didn't Break the Law.

A good one is told of a couple of well known citizens of Yolo county who a short time since were engaged in the delightful art of disrobing the fleecy tribe in the mountains several miles west from here. One fine Sunday morning they agreed upon a hunt, and, in daring defiance of both the moral and civil codes, these unsophisticated nimrods donned the necessary accouterments and sallied forth in search of prey. Fortune smiled, and ere noon their efforts were rewarded by the capture of a "fine deer." Thus crowned with the glory of success they turned their march homeward, bearing the insignia of triumph between them. But ere they had proceeded far a disagreement arose and the quondam friends were soon wrangling in the fermentation of fury; when the one who had taken no part in shooting the "deer" decided to vent his pent up terror by exposing his ex-colleague to the penalty of the law. Thus determined he hastened back to camp to procure the necessary witnesses. In due time he returned, with the "witnesses" to the scene, and what followed when the "fine deer" was declared to be nothing but a wild *goat*, can be much better imagined than described. A general laugh was enjoyed at the expense of the untutored nimrods who agreed to *call* the matter a good joke and become sympathetic friends.

Personal.

We yesterday dropped in upon our old time friend C. W. Proctor who has just returned from a few weeks sojourn in the mining districts of Shasta county, where he has located a claim. He showed us several specimens from the mines in that region, some of which give abundant assurance of rich mineral wealth. His account of the mining interests of Shasta is very flattering, indeed. The Doctor had a very pleasant trip and is greatly improved in health.

The Hon. George W. Bain, the orator of the Davisville picnic, will not speak in Woodland as advertised, owing to circumstances beyond control, but will speak at Davisville Wednesday evening May 7th, at Winters on the 8th, and at Madison the 9th.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

It is raining as we go to press.

Fruit trees are in excellent condition and the fruit crop promises to be good.

Since March 1st up to April 30th there has been 562 names enrolled upon the Great Register of this county.

The sonorous strain of the importunate orange vender is borne on the tranquil air with unmitigated sweetness.

Troy Dye and Edward Anderson, the Tulils murderers, will expiate their crime at the gallows in Sacramento, on Thursday, May 29th.

It will be seen by reference to the proper heading, that Major O'Farrell, County Surveyor, has taken to himself a partner for life.

Dave Schindler, formerly County Clerk of Yolo, father-in-law to Dan Burns, our present County Clerk, is here from San Francisco on a visit.

Woodland was very quiet last Thursday, a great many people having gone to the picnics—either the Turners' or else to Davisville.

Our old townsman, Johnny McKenna, "the reliable blacksmith," of Madison, came to town to attend the Turners' Picnic, with his family.

A team standing on Main street, yesterday became restless and succeeded in breaking the pole of the buggy to which they were attached.

If any of our readers want to purchase a desirable family residence, an excellent opportunity will be found by reference to our advertising columns.

The train which took the Knights Landging and Woodland picnicers to Davisville had six loaded coaches. The one from Willows had three coaches full.

The Democratic State Convention is called for the 27th of May, only twenty days intervening between that time and the election day upon the Constitution.

Wild blackberries, which are generally ripe about the second week in May are likely to be a little backward this year, on account of the continuous high water.

Justice Sibley, who has been confined to his bed for about ten days with that dreadful disease rheumatism, was seen upon the streets yesterday, looking very pale.

The Woodland Turn-Verein take this public method of returning thanks to Hon. Jason Watkins for the free use of the grounds occupied for the picnic on May-Day.

Persons desiring to purchase the Fancher & Judson self-heating sad iron can leave their orders at Mack Webber's Drug Store and they will meet with prompt attention by the agent.

An anti-Constitution meeting was held in Washington, this county, on last Friday evening, which was addressed by Judge W. A. Henry, Hon. Wm. Minis, and other able speakers.

E. H. Eastham, who returned from the Landing this morning, informs us that the river at that place remains very high, doubtless owing to the melting of snow in the mountains.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world, 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Judging from the numerous political organizations being formed throughout the State, Clubs are trumps, says an exchange. We predict that in the long run "spades" will end their little game.

A car load of fine work mules passed through Monday morning en route for San Francisco. They were purchased from Steve Howard of this place and we understand are to be consigned to the Sandwich Islands.

People have commenced the sprinkling of yards. The past week or ten days of warm weather has somewhat dried the ground so that the blue grass suffers and the hose and patent sprinklers have become necessary.

Hon. William Minis, W. A. Henry and D. W. Welty will address the citizens of Washington, Yolo county, in front of the Olive Branch Hotel, next Friday evening, in opposition to the adoption of the new Constitution.

The reason of Mr. Laine's failure to speak in Woodland on Saturday afternoon was, that on his way down from Colusa he was required to speak at College City, which delayed him one train and put his appointment off till the same evening.

It will be noticed that Mr. B. H. Hoag, who so successfully managed the excursions from various points to Davisville on May-Day, now advertises a moonlight excursion to the same place on Wednesday next, leaving Woodland at 7:30 P.M.; fare for the round trip fifty cents.

Open air meetings were held in Woodland last night, to discuss the subject of the new Constitution. Messrs. Marshall, Knight and Lenahan spoke against it, and Messrs. Johnson, Rhodes, Garoutte and Lawson in favor. Both meetings were well attended and the best of feeling prevailed.

Chinese laundrymen tell us they have just engaged a "boss" Chinese fiddler from San Francisco, and that he plays "allie same heap big Melican; nice, fine melesik ebber night." John evidently intends to keep up with the times if he don't make a cent. "Chinese must go" and hear Sam Sing.

The military display advertised in these columns to take place in Woodland Saturday and Sunday next will be something new for our citizens and will no doubt be well patronized. The programme is given for both days. the first, Saturday, concluding with a ball at Washington Hall. The rifle practice at the Race Track and the drill exercises will be very interesting.

The Willows *Journal* of Saturday says: Elder J. D. Rice, a young but talented Seventh-Day Adventist preacher has erected a tent on Butte Creek, where he commenced a series of meetings last night. Mr. Rice is said to be fine speaker and he will doubtless have large congregations. He expects to remain here for several weeks.

In conversation with many sheep men we learn that the wool clip will fall considerably short of the usual yield this Spring. The cause is attributed to the prolonged dry spell preceding the winter rains, which not only affected the growth of the wool but in many instances injured the sheep. At present, however, green feed is very plentiful and stock of all kinds is looking well.

If a person desires enlightenment on the Constitution muddle he can abundantly gratify that desire by leisurely strolling through Main street any time during the day. He will see the subject illustrated in more aspects than he ever dreamed of, and when he has concluded the circuit he will cheerfully admit that after hearing both sides he is still in the dark, for no one can clearly explain the new Constitution.

The public have always been lacking confidence in pawnbrokers' shops, from the fact that they were here to day and away to-morrow, they having no regard for the patronage of their customers, merely trying to take advantage whenever they could. We must note one exception in this State, and that is the establishment of Uncle Harris, the celebrated pioneer, No. 221 Kearney Street, San Francisco, between Bush and Sutter.

"Good Health" for May comes to our table filled, as usual, with useful sanitary hints and articles on timely topics. Its editorials, contributions and selections are fresh and crisp, and especially adapted to the wants of the people. They are devoted not only to instructing people how to eat well, but how to keep well, and the old adage that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," sufficiently attests the importance of avoiding the causes of ill health. Good Health Publishing Company, Battle Creek, Michigan, are the publishers, and every reader of this paper may receive a sample copy by sending address and stamp.

The irrepressible Richard Winn once more breathes the air of freedom.

It is hoped that after the election the metropolitan press will turn its attention to supplying the public with news.

A change has occurred in the corps editorial of the DEMOCRAT, Mr. S. M. Norton taking the place of Mr. Apperson as Local Editor and Reporter.

Yesterday, Edward Johnson, a boy of fourteen, while at play on the school grounds, was struck on the leg with a ball bat, causing a fracture of that limb.

The ball which took place at Davisville on Thursday evening was well attended and kept up from 10 o'clock in the evening until 3 o'clock in the morning.

The hay fields in this vicinity are dotted with cocks of hay. There will be an abundance of it this year, and the price will necessarily be low in consequence.

As several of the articles set up for the WEEKLY DEMOCRAT are matter relating to the old and new constitutions, we shall issue it earlier than usual this week in order that it may reach the greater part of its readers before the election.

May-Day has very rarely been so pleasant as it was this year. As the Signal Service predicted, it was partly cloudy and partly clear throughout the day. There was in the morning a gentle breeze from the Sierras and in the afternoon from the south and west, making the air delightfully pleasant.

Willie Mapes, son of S. N. Mapes of Cacheville, while swimming and playing with some other boys in Cache Creek last Sunday, fell in such a manner as to cause the fracture of an arm.

Quite a large crowd assembled Saturday afternoon in front of the Bank building, when the "live" issues of the day were discussed at great length. As election approaches the contest deepens.

Roads were never in better condition hereabout than at the present time. Buggy riding is now in order, and many of our people are taking the full benefit of the opportunity. Of course our livery men dont care.

Judge Gwinn asserted Monday that Governor Irwin "wore Leland Standford's collar," because he dares to speak his convictions, like an honest man, upon the constitutional question. Probably Governor Irwin will never be heard of again in public life.

The meeting Monday, in favor of the new Constitution was quite a large gathering and was addressed by Harrison Gwinn, Reese Clark, Col, Harper and J. W. Peck. There was some little enthusiasm manifested, the speakers doing their best to arouse their auditors, with but poor success, however.

Asa Morris, who resides near Cacheville, paid Woodland a visit yesterday. Mr. M. is one of the oldest and perhaps the most systematic farmer in Yolo county. This year he is experimenting quite extensively in the science of agriculture, and promises in due time to give us the result of his experience.

Queer Conduct.

In our last Weekly issue was sent out by request, a Suppliment, to our subscribers, giving the "opiuons of nearly one hundred newspapers on the new constitution," nearly or quite all opposing it. (If it had taken the other side of the question it would have been circulated just as willingly.) On Monday someone dropped one of these Supplements, wrapped but unstamped, into the Woodland postoffice, addressed to us, and violated the law by inclosing a written note, evidently penned by a female, which reads as follows: "As I have no use for the enclosed and thinking you may need a copy for future reference, I return the one you so *kindly* sent a former Subscriber." Now we care nothing about the matter, as we have learned to look charitably upon the errors of females as well as of men; but it shows how narrowminded some people are, and that they even violate law to give vent to their own spite, when they are safe from discovery. Our aim has been to give all the information we could upon the Constitution question—our readers have had both the old and the new furnished them without expense to themselves—and we have published every communication offered, on both sides, without comment. But so it is ever with some people; if you happen to cross their track in any particular, though it may be done ever so innocently they at once feel injured and show a spiteful resentment, as instanced in this case.

Monday Night at Winters.

WINTERS, May 5th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—One of the largest meetings that has ever been held in Winters took place this evening in Sackett's Hall, in opposition to the new Constitution. The large hall was completely filled, large delegations from Madison and other places being present. Judge T. Hart Hyatt was elected President of the meeting; Wm. Sims, Theo. Winters, D. P. Edwards, L. Moody, C. W. Ish, M. O. Harling, John Devilbiss, Stephen Hill, T. W. Gutherie, J. O. Maxwell, T. H. Bock and Wm. Baker, Vice Presidents; R. Spaulding, Secretary.

Col. J. C. Ball, was the first speaker, and received the attention of the audience with well directed and forcibly put arguments for an hour and a half. He was followed by Hon. J. M. Days, of San Francisco. His argument completely demolished the new instrument and was a thorough vindication of the old one.

The following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

1. *Resolved*, That this Hybid Constitution *ought* to be defeated.
2. *Resolved*, That it *should* be defeated.
3. *Resolved*, That it *must* be defeated.
4. *Resolved*, That the thanks of this meeting be presented to the speakers who have addressed us this evening, also to the Woodland Band, for their fine music on the occasion.

Returned.

The fishing party consisting of George Bently, Hank Ogburn and others, who have been rusticating at the lake for some time, returned home yesterday, crowned with a superabundance of success. They had a delightful time and were successful in the piscatorial line even beyond their fondest anticipations. They are making arrangements to transport their surplus supply to market. But ask George or Hank and they will tell you all about it.

Cacheville Literary Exhibition.

The Literary Society of Cacheville gave a public exhibition on last Saturday night which we understand was a complete success. The different characters were well personated throughout while the vocal and instramental music, our informant states, was of the highest order. The proceeds of the afair were about $65, which is to be used for the benefit of the Society.

Solid Merit Will Tell.

For all the bitter opposition of jealous rivals no better illustration could be had of this fact than the immense sale already attained by the great Throat and Lung Remedy, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's German Elixir. For the cure of Coughs and Bronchial Affections it is truly wonderful, even those suffering from Consumption in advanced stages find great relief, and numbers of patients have found, to their delight not only relief but CURE. It being perfectly harmless, makes it at once popular with mothers, who of all others have felt the necessity of such a medicine. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75 cent bottle. A trial size may be had at the Drug Store of ELSTON & WHITE for 25 cents.

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it, Sold by Elston & White.

NOTICE! NOTICE! NOTICE!

Great and Sweeping Reduction Sale!

A GREAT AND SWEEPING REDUCTION SALE WILL

Commence April 24, 1879,

AT THE GREAT

SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE

—OF—

GOSLINER & CO.,

Next Door to Bank of Woodland.

THE ABOVE SALE MUST TAKE PLACE AS WE ARE

Compelled to Raise $10,000!

—THEREFORE THE—

GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE

Will Sell Strictly for Cash Only, Until Further Notice,

At a Great Reduction from Former Prices!

Calico, best brands, 18 yards	$1 00	Mens' good Iron-clad Pants	75 cts to 1 00
White Rock, 11 yards	1 00	Youths' Fine Dress Suits, coat, vest and pants	5 00
Lonsdalele, 11 yards	1 00	Other muslins in proportion	
Table Linen, per yard	37½	Boys Fine Dress Suits, coat, vest and pants	$4 00
Ladies Basket Dress Cloth, per yd, 10 to	20cts.	Mens' Fine White Shirts	75
Scherry De Kay Dress Cloth per yd	20cts.	Mens' Fine Calico Shirts	75
Italian Poplin Dress Cloth per yd	20cts.	Boys' Fine White Shirts	50
White Pique Dress Cloth, per yard	10cts	Mens' Cotton Socks, per dozen	75
Grass Cloth, all shades, 12 yards	$1 00	Mens' Under-shirts and Drawers per pair	85
Coats' Spool cotton, 5 spools	25	Overalls, leather fastenings, all colors	50
Pins, 8 papers	25	Mens' Fine Dress Boots, Hecht Bros.' make	4 00
Ladies Cotton, bleached and unbleached Hose per dozen	$1 00	Mens' Fine Calf Boots	3 00
Linen Towels, per dozen	75	Youths' Fine Dress Boots, Hecht Bros. make	1 50 to 2 50
Ladies' Corsets	50	Boys' Fine Calf Boots, Hecht Bros. make	1 50 to 2 00
Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs 3 for	25	Mens' Fine Calf Buckle Shoes	1 75
Ladies' Linen Dress Suits	3 00	Mens' Fine Calf Buckle Shoes	1 50
White Blankets, per pair	2 50	Ladies' Kid Fox Shoes, S Francisco mak	1 10
Mens' Summer Coats	50	Ladies French Kid Button Shoes	1 75
Mens' Fine Dress Diagonal Suits, coat, vest and pants	10 00	Ladies' Half Cloth Button Shoes	1 75
Mens' Fine Dress Beaver Suits, coat, vest and pants	15 00	Ladies Calf Shoes	1 25
Mens' Fine Dress Summer Suits, coat, vest and pants	7 00 to 10 00	Misses Half Cloth Shoes	85
Mens' Fine Dress Cassimer Suits, coat, vest and pants	10 00	Children's Half Cloth Shoes	75
Mens' Fine Dress Cassimer Pants	2 00 to 5 00	Misses Calf Shoes	87
		Childrens' Calf Shoes	75
		Carpet, from 20 cents upwards.	

It would be impossible for us to ennumerate the thousand different articles we have, but every one will be sold in proportion to the above price list. As we expect the public to take advantage of the above great sale in the slaughtering of goods, we will respectfully notify one and all that there will be but one price and no deviation.

Remember the place: THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE, next door to Bank of Woodland.

GOSLINER & CO.

ap24dw

TO THE LADIES!

You cannot call for anything New or Fashionable in Fancy Goods that Cannot be found at

JOHN F. COOPER'S

Music and Fancy Goods Store,

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE STATE!

His Motto is, "Not to be Undersold."

N.W. Cor. Sixth and J Streets, Sacramento.

Ask for Anything you don't see, and please keep this for reference.

Read over this List at your Leisure.

Portfolios	from $1 00 to $15 00	Violin, Guitar, & Cello Strings	from 10c to 1 50
Accordeons	" 2 50 to 25 00	Jewelry Sets	" $1 50 to 250 00
Violins	" 2 00 to 50 00	Bird Cages	" 75 cts. to 10 00
Boy's Violins	" 1 00 to 25 00	Autumn Leaves sold by the yard.	
Guitars and Barjoes	" 2 00 to 100 00	A large lot of Standard Sheet Music, half price until further notice.	
Harmonicas	" 10 cts. to 4 00	Music Books of all kinds. Latest Songs and Music received every day.	
Pen Knives	" 10 cts. to 5 00		
Ladies' Purses or Satchels	" 25 cts. to 10 00		
Dolls	" 2 cts. to 25 00		

Pianos (New), $250 to $750. Organs, $50 to $500.

Piano Stools, $3 to $25.

Orders Received for Tuning and Repairing.

Flutes	from $1 00 to $200 00	Embroidery Silks, Saddlers, and Floss,	
Music Boxes	" 1 25 to 75 00	Satin Linings, Colored Papers, and Bristol Board.	
Velocipedes	" 5 00 to 15 00	Needles, Pins, Marking Cotton, and Safety Pins.	
Gentlemen's Canes	" 25 cts. to 10 00	Perfumery, Cologne, Pomades, Toilet Soaps	
Slipper Patterns	" $1 00 to 3 00	Tooth Brushes, Bracelets, Combs and Hair Brushes.	
Fans	" 5 cts. to 15 00	School Satchels and School Baskets.	
Lamb requins	" $1 50 to 6 00	All kinds Stationery, Pens, Pencils, Ink and Paper.	
Sofa Pillows	" 1 50 to 10 00	Albums—Photograph and Autograph.	
All kinds of smaller patterns.		Paint Boxes, Splints for Fancy Work, Statuettes, Vases, Porcelain Paintings, etc.	
Beads of all kinds, Cut; also Wax & Roman Beads.		And hundreds of small articles, which space does not permit me to enumerate.	
Zephyr Wools, 15 cents per ounce.			
Mahair Wools.			
Card Boards, 10 cents and upwards.			
All kinds Canvass.			
Crochet Cotton, 3 balls for 25 cents.			
Chenille, all kinds and shades.			

FANCY GOODS suitable for Presents, etc., are being received now, and every day from this time on, and will be sold at more reasonable prices than ever before sold in Sacramento.

Also, Agency for those **Fine French Candies** known as the **PARAGON SWEETS**, formerly kept by the Agents at 184 J Street.

Remember, we have reduced the price of **Zephyr Wools** in Sacramento from 20 and 25 cents per ounce to 12 and 15 cents per ounce; reduced White Perforated Card Board and Card Board Mottoes, from 20 cents to 10 cents; all other Fancy Goods in proportion, so that you would not be compelled to go to San Francisco as heretofore, thereby taking trade from Sacramento.

Just keep in mind the MUSIC AND FANCY GOODS STORE of

JOHN F. COOPER,

N.W. Cor. Sixth and J Sts., Sacramento.

I desire here to state, to correct an erroneous impression, that no other house, person, or persons, is now or has been connected, either directly or indirectly, in any way whatever, with me in my present business.

Yours, very respectfully,

JOHN F. COOPER.

ap24 2t

TEXAS LAND & LAND WARRANTS.

GOOD LAND

As low as $200 per Section of 640 Acres, in a Good Climate. Suitable for Grazing or Agriculture. Taxes low.

Wm. Belsterling, a former resident of this county, says the Warrants offered for sale by A. C. BUGGLES are genuine, and there is plenty of land in the Pan Handle of Texas just as good as in any part of that State.

For Maps and information in detail, call on

A. C. BUGGLES,
Next Door to Express Office.

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Millinery Goods!

MESDAMES KATZENSTEIN & BRADLEY

(Successors to Mrs. Murphy and Miss M. Murphy & Co.)

No. 165 J St., Sacramento, Cal.

The Leading Millinery Establishment. Spring and Summer Styles for 1879, now ready. Orders solicited, and promptly attended to when received. The largest and newest stock in the city. mh27w

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1879.

Love.

Oh, what is love, sweet Floribel—
A star of transient beam?
A vision bright, a mystic spell,
A fair and fleeting dream?
Say, is it told in tears and sighs,
Or yet in words expressed?
The pensive glance of beauty's eyes—
The trembling of the breast?

Alas! alas! I do not know;
But love to me appears
A modest flower that blooms below,
Just moistened o'er with tears.
A tender plant that oft exhales
The richest fragrance here,
And fills the valleys and the vales
With its delicious air.

Methinks, dear one, love hath a place
In every human heart;
To life it gives a sweeter grace;
Of life it is a part;
And if to think of others well,
To be to others true;
If this be love, sweet Floribel,
Then—then do I love you!

—*F. L. Stanton.*

Her Handkerchief Flirtation.

BY ERMINIE C. STRAY.

She never meant to do wrong. She was always modest, unassuming and lady-like. She never flirted in her life. She was too much of a woman, and was shocked at the thought of coquetry, or flirtation of any kind. Every one knew her to be upright, honest and pure. Every one, even to Vane Stanley, who for a whole year admired her in secret and afar off, because he could never approach her or have a moment alone with her, for Madame Clarence and her two unmarried daughters were always on the *qui vive* to hear what Mr. Stanley had to say to their pretty cousin, who had neither money nor home, and nothing in the world but her virtue, and beauty, and accomplishments.

Mr. Stanley was fully sensible to these facts, and admired while he secretly feared her. Women as clever as Lucy Dean did not often marry common-place men, but he meant to marry her, and he meant to make Miss Dean love him, too. But it was up-hill work, with madame and her two daughters forever watching, and Mr. Stanley was put to his wits' end for a remedy.

It struck him one evening while paying them his accustomed visit that he would employ the language of the handkerchief, knowing full well that Lucy would not notice it even if she understood it, but as a constant dropping will wear away a stone, so he hoped to wear away her prejudices. He began that very evening by telling her through the handkerchief that he loved her, but Miss Dean never noticed him.

This went on for two weeks, Mr. Stanley making frantic efforts to secure her attention, and Miss Dean remaining in sublime indifference, until, in very desperation, after telling her with his handkerchief that she was cruel, asking her to wait for him, and numberless other idiotic performances, he siezed the opportunity to whisper, when they were for a moment alone:

"Do you understand the language of the handkerchief, Miss Dean?"

"No," she replied, quietly.

"And would not employ it if you did, I presume?"

"I don't think I would."

Then Madame Clarence came bustling up to the young couple, sitting down so near them that further conversation was for that time suspended, and Mr. Stanley departed, without another word to Miss Dean.

In a few days she received, through the mail, a mysterious package containing full directions for the handkerchief flirtation. The tossed it indignantly aside, her cheeks burning at the very thought of stooping to *that*, and wondering what Vane Stanley took her for.

A little later, however, she picked it up and read it over, and before his next call had made herself familiar with its language, never intending to use it, but merely out of curiosity to know what Vain Stanley would do next.

She was getting interested in that gentleman and his novel way of communicating with her, although she felt as though she should despise herself if she ever answered back.

"He must have a poor opinion of me," she thought, "to think that I would."

But Vane Stanley did not have a poor opinion of her. He only thought she might have a handkerchief flirtation with him with perfect propriety. It wouldn't be like flirting with other men, of course.

He gave her many little signs that she understood at once, and though her cheeks burned scarlet, yet she never replied. She had said she never would flirt, and would not this be flirting? Besides—ah, just Heaven!—she was beginning to love him too well to flirt with him.

It went on like this for a year—for a whole year—and Mr. Stanley's assiduity never failed. Madame Clarence hinted of the probability of a wedding before long, for Mr. Stanley always had so much to say to Laura. Of course it was Laura. Lily was quite too young, and as for Lucy Dean—well, nobody would ever marry her; she was too much like an old maid, and although she knew secretly that Vane Stanley admired Lucy immensely, yet she took good care that she should never have a better acquaintance, but threw Laura and Lily constantly in his way, and kept the quiet orphan in the background.

It was a clear, lovely June day. Mr. Stanley dropped in, firm in his resolve that Miss Dean should answer him and give him an opportunity to speak with her alone. He had grown desperately in love with her, and meant to tell her so. But if he told any of the Clarence ladies that he wished to see Miss Dean, the answer was always, "Miss Dean is engaged, and will see no one," or "Lucy is not at home."

The ladies were all in the parlor, even to Lucy Dean, who looked as fresh and fair as a rose, although she blushed slightly when Mr. Stanley came in.

After a few commonplace remarks, he took out his handkerchief, and looking directly at Lucy Dean, folded it, as much as to say:

"I wish to speak with you."

There was such a magnetic influence in the look he gave her, saying plainer than words, "I will not be refused," that almost before she knew it, and for the first time in her life, Lucy replied by tossing her handkerchief over her shoulder, which signified "Follow me," and going out into the rose-garden, she waited, with downcast eyes and blushing cheeks.

Would he follow her? Did he really want to speak to her, or did he do it to see if she would reply, and was he even now laughing in his sleeve to think what a fool she was? She turned suddenly, determined to fly to her own room, and never to see him again. But Mr. Stanley frustrated that plan by coming suddenly forward, and taking both of her hands, said:

"You have pitied me at last, Lucy."

"What did you want?" she said, abruptly.

"Come with me and I will tell you," and he drew her arm within his, just as Madame Clarence came up to them, her eyes literally snapping fire, but her face wreathed in smiles, as she said:

"Don't you think this is a lovely specimen of the climbing white rose, Mr. Stanley?"

"Yes, it is very beautiful," he said, quietly, determined for once not to be put out. He continued: "Come, Lucy, I believe you promised to walk with me."

She shrank and started back. She knew full well what Madame Clarence would say when she returned, and she dreaded the terrible ire of that lady. But Vane Stanley was determined, and drew her on, not at all prepared to be followed by Madame Clarence, who took Lucy's other arm, saying:

"If it will be no intrusion, I would like to go along, too, for I dearly love to walk."

We need not say that that walk was necessarily short, and that they came back to the parlor again anything but satisfied. But the minds of two, at least, were made up, and from that time the handkerchief flirtation progressed rapidly. The signs were, however, not so covert but that Laura and Lily Clarence both discovered them, and duly reported them to mamma, who soothed them with the remark:

"Leave it to me. I'll attend to Lucy."

She came into Lucy's room an hour later, with flaming cheeks and flashing eyes.

"You wicked, shameless hussy, I will ruin your character in Vane Stanley's eyes, or I am not Madame Clarence."

For an hour she poured forth her vituperative language, until Lucy cried piteously for her to stop. She had no thought, this bright, fascinating madame, that Mr. Stanley heard every word, and resolved to marry Lucy at once. She went out, giving her niece a parting salute, but in a low voice that reached only the girl's ears.

"Vane Stanley only laughs at you. Laura and Lily both say he laughs at you."

The words rang in her ears for hours. Vane Stanley laughed at her. They changed her from a sweet, trembling girl to a bitter, proud woman. She would indulge in one more handkerchief flirtation, and let Vane Stanley know that she was not to be laughed at.

The next time they met she answered his signal of "Wait for me" with one equally as effective. Unmindful of the Clarence eyes, they continued:

"I love you," he sighed.

"We will be friends," was her reply by dropping her handkerchief.

She led him on pitilessly and cruelly, because of those words, "He laughs at you," until he again signified his love.

She drew hers through her hand scornfully, which means:

"I hate you."

He was surprised, but thought it only a joke, and continued:

"Your are cruel."

"I am sorry," was the ready reply. Again:

"Wait for me."

"I am engaged," she replied, by winding her kerchief around her forefinger, and "I hate you, again;" then deliberately putting it in her pocket, left the room.

Her handkerchief flirtation had fairly commenced and ended.

She went up to her room thinking, "He shall never laugh at me again."

He did not come for weeks. Madame Clarence sent for him at last, and the two so curiously estranged met again. They bowed as the most distant of acquaintances—coldly, proudly, serenely, as though nothing had ever passed between them, and it was so for weeks after, Mr. Stanley coming because he could not help it, and Miss Dean meeting him because she couldn't help it, and Madame Clarence watching both and thinking how little they had to fear from Lucy now. Meeting often at concerts, parties and social gatherings, looking at each other with envious eyes, but never venturing to address one or the other with other than the merest commonplaces. Thus another year passed, and Lucy Dean, knowing that she could never love another man as she loved Vane Stanley, prepared to give him up, because he met her now simply as a friend or acquaintance; it was more exasperating than coolness could have been. Rumor said, too, that Laura Clarence would soon be his wife. Indeed, she seemed to be his choice, for he was with her continually at all places of amusement, and Lucy's heart sank with a kind of dread when she thought how soon the hour would come that would make it sinful for her to think of him as other than a friend.

She went down to the parlor that night thinking herself alone and unseen, began mechanically using her kerchief in various signs. She was not long alone, however, for Laura and Lily came in immediately, followed by Mr. Stanley and several other friends, who soon went out upon the croquet lawn, bearing Lucy with them. The game was at its height, when Miss Dean, almost unconsciously, dropped her handkerchief. Mr. Stanley picked it up and handed it to her, whispering:

"Will you be nothing but a friend."

She did not reply, but watching him furtively saw his sign of "I love you" again. This time she did not throw him off adroitly, but answered with the same, turning to carnation red as she did so. Two minutes later he was by her side again, upon pretense of sending a ball through an arch, but really to say:

"Tell me the truth, once and forever, Lucy, do you love me or hate me?"

"I do not hate you."

"Then you love me, and you will be my wife?"

"Yes."

The game was up; the handkerchief flirtation ended, and two hearts were made happy at last, much to the disgust of Madame Clarence and her daughters.

The Inevitable Tramp.

With the opening of Spring the busy, though not industrious tramp, is creeping out of his hole. Where he has been all winter is a mystery. That he didn't freeze or starve is a very apparent certainty. He seems to be as numerous as ever, and the problem of what are we going to do with him is apparently as far as ever from solution. The other day I was looking at his register on the end of the T. P. & W. baggage room at Bushnell, Illinois. Deep in the boards he had carved his name while lazily waiting for dinner time or a freight train. "Mad Jack the Terror," is the most terrific name in the list. Then there is "Indiana Joe," "Big Dutch," "Barber," "Sport;" then a blarsted Henglish tramp, "Liverpool Jim;" then a Kanuck, "Canada Frank;" then "Yorkey Dick" has left his graven signature, and "Crank-eyed Bob;" "Kentucy Bill" comes up to be conciliated with the cold victuals of the chilly north; "Cincinnati Tom" is far from the city of music and pork; "Kooney" signs the familiar name by which all his friends of the profession will recognize him; the "Quincy Kid" also carves his "nom de railroad tie;" "Greek Sam" lends a classic air to the list; then there is "Roxey" and "Chicago Billy" "Silver Nickel" is probably a bloated aristocrat of the road; "Canada Dutch," and then—but I don't know whether "A. Marco, Princeton, Illinois," and "L. Vernon, Sonora, Ohio" are tramps or not. If they are not, they showed very poor taste in their selection of a register.

What are we going to do with him? If it is settled that the Chinese must go, doesn't it seem kind of hard that the tramp must stay?

But that is the trouble with him. He won't stay. We want him to stay—away. But he won't. "When the spring time comes gentle Annie," he comes, too."—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

Words of Wisdom.

He who is starving does not look to see if the proffered loaf be fresh or stale.

You may mend a rent in a damaged reputation so that it may not show, but you can never make the reputation quite whole again.

Those who have made mistakes and suffered for them are the ones to help others; to show that any error can be atoned for.

Beauty may attract love at first, but it alone cannot retain affection. It is the sterling qualities of the heart and mind that win in the long run.

We love our friends all the time—when we are so absorbed in working for them that we seldom think of them, as well as when telling them of our regards.

We do not, in our own minds, have a secret contempt for the work of the great man we do not know intimately, but we have for the work of the one we do know.

How beautiful is youth! A little moon-shine, a few musical water-drops, the strain of a song, and the young heart experiences poetry as it never could be entrusted to paper.

It is a dreary sensation to find one's self wholly forgotten by mere acquaintances; but to find that we have no place in the thoughts of those we love, seems in a certain sense like being annihilated.

The profoundest calm always seems to come just after the most terrific storm. The exaltation of spiritual rapture follows fast after a far descent into the gloomy Hades of the soul. Life is a series of alternations at best; and he who mounts highest to-day sinks deepest to-morrow.

Wonderful Instinct of the Beaver.

At the head of one of the rivers of Louisiana, in a very retired place, was found a beaver dam. Not far from it, but hidden from the sight of the animals, the writer hid himself in order to watch the operations of the beavers at leisure. He waited until the moon shone bright, and then went with great care to the dam. At once he cut a gutter about a foot wide through it, and retired to his hiding-place. As soon as the water through the gutter began to make a noise, he heard a beaver come from one of the houses and plunge in; he saw him get upon the bank, and clearly perceived that he examined it! The beaver then, with all his force, gave four distinct blows with his tail, when at once a whole colony threw themselves into the water and went to the dam. As soon as they were assembled, one of them appeared by grumbling to issue some kind of orders, for they all instantly left the place and went out on the banks of the river in different directions. Those nearest to the writer were between his station and the dam, and therefore he could observe their operations very plainly. Some of them formed a substance like mortar; others carried this on their tails, which served as sledges for the purpose. He observed that they ranged themselves two and two, and that each animal of every couple loaded the other. They trailed the mortar, which was pretty stiff, to the dam, where others were stationed to take it. These put it into the gutter and rammed it down with their tails. The noise of the waters soon ceased and the breach was completely repaired. One of the beavers then struck two blows with his tail and instantly they all took to the water without any noise, and disappeared.—*N. Y. Observer.*

They are laughing heartily in Rome over the love adventure of a young man hardly out of his teens, at one of the carnival balls. Early in the evening he was accosted by a domino, not pink, but white, white satin, adorned with lace. The hair of the unknown was delicately powdered, and there was no telling its real color. She had a pretty hand, and her foot, which was not always hidden, was small and neat. Her figure, too, as far as could be guessed beneath the folds of the domino, was slight and supple. He did not know her, but she knew him and all about him. They flirted desperately, exchanged flowers, and promised to meet again. He went home and dreamed all day of his princess—she must be a princess, or, at least, a duchess. In the afternoon he arose and went to pay his respects to his mother. Her maid was dressing madame's hair. In the bodice of the maid appeared his rose of the night before and, worse than all, the girl was telling the lady of the fun.

Are you stepping upon the threshold of life? Secure for yourself a good moral character. Without virtue you cannot be respected; without integrity you can never rise to distinction and honor.

Concord Reminiscences.

Hawthorne was a very strange man. What has been said in the books about his oddities is all true. If he, for instance, was conversing pleasantly with friends and a stranger to him, though an acquaintance of others, should approach, he would walk rapidly away. He was exceedingly shy, diffident and reserved. Julian Hawthorne came home from Italy when a very small boy. He wore long curls, and the Concord boys plagued him in the usual rough way of boys. They called him "Sissy" and "Yankee Doodle," and finally, I believe, they ridiculed the poor lad till he petitioned for a barber to cut off his locks. I saw Julian again when he was a young man. He affected a sort of piratical air; he was a kind of Captain Kidd, Jr.; was savage in his manners and generally bearish. He wore a green shooting-jacket, and was noted for his *outre* attire. After his marriage had civilized him he became in dress and manners more like civilized people.

Thoreau was a very disagreeable fellow to most of us in Concord. He shunned humankind, and was absurdly unsocial. James Russell Lowell, in one of his essays, touches upon some of Thoreau's affections. The best point in Thoreau's character was his love of children. The youngsters all liked him and were always ready to go with "Henry" on berrying excursions and walks in the woods. He was natural and boylike with children. I don't wonder that he was not over-fond of Concord society. He had a hut, as everybody now knows, on the shores of Walden Pond, and tried to play the hermit. He doesn't, however, tell the whole story of his commissary department in his book ("Walden"). He would nearly have starved if it hadn't been for the basket of goodies and substantials sent him from home by his sisters. I think Thoreau never ate many square meals, and I attribute his early death to want of a long succession of good dinners. He was underfed.

Now, Emerson, though a spare liver, knows how to take care of his body. In all his actions good sense is exhibited. He plays whist a great deal of evenings, and takes much out-of-door exercise. He is respected among his fellow-townsmen, not only as a great writer and genius, but as a man. He knows very little of practical affairs. When he goes to Boston, he gets his errands done by some friend. He can't choose a good razor, but he knows all about books. Burnham and the old booksellers can't give him many new points. He is keenly observing in his way, and delights in rambling through the streets, watching mechanics at work, draymen loading their wagons and all that.—*Boston Herald.*

Ingenius Use of a Kiss.

The Auvergnat is the Paddy of France; but like the Irish Paddy he sometimes redeems his character for native stupidity and belies his reputation. A water-carrier, born and bred in Auvergne, but established in the French capital for the last year or two, reckoned among the customers whom he supplied with their daily water a young married couple, whom neither by threats nor entreaties could he succeed in inducing to settle a long standing account. The invariable excuse with which the young wife, who was her own servant, put him off, was that her lord was out. The Auvergnat, a patient fellow, accepted the excuse for a time, but at length patience being exhausted, and his faith in the lady's diurnal assertion diminished, he determined to try a little plan of his own for bringing confusion upon the heads of his debtors. A few mornings ago, after replenishing the domestic water fountain, he asked madame if monsieur was within.

"Most annoyingly, monsieur has just gone out to the *coiffeur's*," replied the lady, calmly.

The very next moment the report of a formidable kiss brought the *soi-distant* absentee before the water-carrier's eyes, his cheeks crimsoned with jealousy.

"Wretch!" ejaculated the enraged spouse.

"I'm not a wretch. 'Twas but a sly trick," objected the Auvergnat, who speedly pacified the tempest he had raised in the martial breast by explaining that the kiss had been bestowed upon his own horny hand, and not on the lady's ruby lips.

The result of the *ruse* was that the little account which had necessitated it was promptly settled.

THE PROSPEROUS FARMER'S CREED.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

That the soil loves to eat as well as the owner, and ought, therefore, to be well manured;

In crops which leave land better than they found it, making both the farm and farmer rich at once;

That every farm should own a good farmer;

That the best fertilizer of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence—without these, lime, gypsum and guano will be of little use.

In good fences, good farmhouses, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit;

In a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience;

That to ask a man's advice is not stooping, but may be of much benefit;

That to keep a place and everything in its place, saves many a step, and is pretty sure to lead to good tools and to keep them in order.

A JILTED LOVER'S SUIT.—A suit was instituted to-day against the wife of a clerk in a prominent business house, by a young gentleman, for the recovery of jewelry valued at $125, which he bestowed on her in the heyday of their courtship. After the lady's marriage, the jewelry naturally was included in the dowry, and a fine gold watch, which was among the presents bestowed, was immediately seized on by the successful suitor, who, at various times and places, would recount the manner in which it had come into his possession. The gentleman who bestowed the jewelry at last came to the conclusion that it was time for him to do something, and to-day proceeded in a legal way for the recovery of his lost tokens of love and affection.—*Pittsburg* (Penn.) *Telegraph.*

Joy is a prize unbought, and is freest, purest in its flow, when it comes unsought. No getting into heaven as a place will compass it. You must carry it with you, else it is not there. You must have it in you as the music of a well-ordered soul, the fire of a holy purpose, the welling up, out of the central depths, of eternal springs that hide their waters there.

The Grave of Theodore Parker.

Mr. Cogswell of the Concord (N. H.,) *Monitor*, in a letter to that paper, writes as follows:

On the eastern side of Florence in the wide street which takes the name of Principe Amedeo on the north and Principe Eugenie on the south, is an oval enclosure of perhaps an acre or more of land, known as the Protestant Cemetery. It was originally a small hill, the centre being some thirty or forty feet above the present grade of the streets, and surmounted with a cross. In this cemetery lie the remains of many foreigners who have died in Florence in the past quarter of a century, and many of them of eminent persons. The most eminent American is Theodore Parker, and within a few feet of his grave lie the remains of Richard Hildreth, the historian, and only a few rods away, those of Joel T. Hart, the sculptor.

About half way up the side of the hill, on its east slope, and the second one from the cross-walk, beneath the shadow of a cypress tree, is the grave of Theodore Parker. A gray headstone about 3½ feet high, by 2½ feet wide, and 6 inches thick, on a bare stone a little more than a foot high, bears this inscription: "Theodore Parker, born at Lexington, Massachusetts, United States of America, August 24, 1810; died at Florence, May 10, 1860." A narrow edgestone of the same color encloses the sides of the grave, and the small foot-stone, on which rested a wreath of yellow immortelles. Over the grave is growing a quantity of blue violets, lily of the valley, and choice varieties of rose bushes, with several buds and two partly opened at the time of our visit, Jan 31st.

In what contrast was this grave of one of the most distinguished American scholars, preachers and lecturers of this country, with those on each side and indeed with nearly all in the cemetery. There was something sad in the breaking down of the health, the journeys for the restoration of it, and the untimely death in a land of strangers of Theodore Parker, whose ripe scholarship, felicitous speech, innate sense of justice, love of humanity, and uprightness of life before God and man, made him one of the foremost men of our century, with a reputation among thinking people on both sides of the Atlantic. Like too many other Americans, he drew too heavily upon his powers of endurance, by over and unceasing work, and his life was the forfeit.

His life went out just before the great struggle for national existence, by clash of arms, commenced in our country; but that such a struggle was to come he clearly foresaw, as the inevitable consequence of slavery, which he battled to his dying day, with a power that few men possessed. The flowers that bloom above his grave are not sweeter than was his daily life, and the lilies of the valley that look down to the ground, and the blue violets that open to the blue sky above, are fittingly typical of his modest deportment before men, and his serene trust in the love of the Infinite Father.

The grave of Richard Hildreth, also, has a simple stone, inscribed with his name and age, but nothing to indicate his nativity or place of death.

Over the grave of Joel T. Hart has recently been erected a simple monument by his artist friends in Florence, where he spent so many of the last years of his life.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

The effect of oil in stilling troubled waters has been so long known that it has been constituted the basis of a proverbial phrase. A very small quantity of oil thus used has frequently overcome a very powerful sea. Not many years ago, a case occurred in which a ship's crew was enabled, during a severe storm, to escape on shore by the help of a few gallons of oil. A similar and equally successful employment of the same substance is reported to have been made off the "Cape of Storms" last summer. The *King Cenric*, a vessel of fourteen hundred and ninety tons, left Liverpool in June last for Bombay. When off the Cape of Good Hope, she encountered a heavy gale from the northwest, which continued for some time. Tremendous seas broke over the ship, bursting in the main-hatch, washing away the hatch-houses and boats, smashing in the front of the cabin, and destroying the captain's and officers' stores and clothing. The gale lasted for nearly five days, and though the vessel stood it very well, it was impossible to repair any of the damage, as the waves were continually sweeping her decks. At length, the chief officer suggested the trial of throwing oil upon the water. Two canvas clothes-bags were obtained, and into each two gallons of fine oil were poured, the bags being punctured slightly, and flung one over each quarter in tow of the vessel. The effect was magical; the waves no longer broke over the poop and sides of the ship, but several yards away, where the oil had spread itself over the surface, and around the poop, in the wake of the vessel, was a large circuit of calm water. The crew were thus able to repair the damage with greater ease, and the ship was relieved from the tremendous shocks she had previously received from the heavy seas. The two bags lasted two days, after which, the worst fury of the gale having expended itself, no more oil was used.

A POOR LITTLE "DOGGY."—A lady carrying a small lapdog in her arms ascended the steps of a Sutter street mansion the other day and excitedly rang the bell. "Quick!" she said earnestly to the servant girl, "tell me, is there company in your parlor?"

"No, mum; why?"

"Because little Bijou here is going to have a fit; has 'em every three weeks, regular, and I see one coming on now. I'm afraid he'll injure himself out here on the pavement. Now, if you'll only lend me half your parlor until the poor darling gets through."

But the heartless servant refused, and the last seen of the lady she had hired a passing coupe and was sitting up with the driver sprinking cologne in through the window, while Bijou was foaming at the mouth and clawing up the silk cushions inside.—*S. F. Post.*

Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—with a father's nod of approbation, or a sign of reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand or a brother's noble forbearance—with a handful of flowers in the green and daisy meadow—with birds' nests admired but not touched—with humming bees and glass bee-hives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—and with thoughts that are uttered in sweet and kindly tones, and words that mature to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the perception of all good.

C. F. GRISWOLD
Manufacturer and Dealer in
COOKING RANGES,
STOVES,
Tin, Sheet, Iron and Copper Work.
THE RICHMOND RANGE
—AND—
The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.
Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT jalw

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First street,
Near Capital Hotel. seldw

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,
SACRAMENTO.
fe10w

Fall Trade. 1878.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
no24w.

H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
☞ Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
no2w

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO.
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
no1w1y BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,
—AND—
METAL ROOFING.
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO, DEALER IN
STOVES,
PUMPS,
IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE"
—AND THE—
"MEDALLION RANGE."
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.
CALVANIZED IRON
WATER TANKS!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
ROSE'S DEEP WELL FORCE PUMPS
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.
Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
fe1w D. MORIN.

CAPITAL HOTEL.
Woodland.
Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the resident and traveling public is respectfully solicited.
Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms
At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.
No Chinese Cooks Employed
Free bus to and from all passenger trains.
JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
Rag Carpet Manufactory.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES.
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40 cts
For Sale at Nicklesburgh Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. oct18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

EAGLE MILLS,
Knights' Landing.
ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.
These well known and popular mills have been horoughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of
Fine Flour, Graham Flour, Corn Meal, Ground Feed,
ETC., ETC.
Special attention will be given to
GRIST WORK,
Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. de18-3m

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
No. 6 MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Special attention giving to taking and certifying Deposition of Witnesses. se15-dw

ELSTON & WHITE,
DEALERS IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Strictly Pure Medicinal
LIQUORS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.
—ALSO—
Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.
☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night,
The proprietors being experienced druggists.
Store opp. Postoffice, Woodland, Cal. mh1w

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS
STATIONERY,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT
G. W. GREENE'S
JEWELRY STORE,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. ap1w

Dr. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.
Office in Excelsior Block (up stairs), Main Street, Woodland, Cal. de15w

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce Generally
MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
ja1w

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Sunday is the most popular day for base-ball contests in and around the city.

The Chinese Six Companies have published a card denying the statement that they are raising $2 each from Chinamen to defeat the proposed Constitution.

The all-absorbing subject which continues to agitate the public mind is the new Constitution. Much in business departments remains in suspense until after the election.

The Health and Police Committee have decided to recommend the passage of a resolution holding the guards at the House of Correction responsible for the escape of prisoners

A party of ladies and gentlemen made a pleasure excursion last Sunday to the Farallone Islands. The time was spent in fishing and examining the natural curiosities of the Island.

Before the Supervisors the ordinance prohibiting the playing of base-ball in vacant lots, which had been introduced in the Board a short time since, has been again brought up and passed to print.

The rules of the Board of Education make the 1st of May a holiday for the public schools. President Heister ordered that the schools be closed on Friday, the 2d, also, that the pupils might have three days of recreation.

The Congregational Club, organized to establish churches and acquire property in the counties of San Francisco, San Mateo, Marin and Alameda, and build a publishing house in this city, have elected a Board of Directors.

The rapidity with which some kinds of business is transacted in Courts of Justice was illustrated in the U. S. District Court the other day. Ah Hen was tried, convicted and fined $500 in ten minutes, for trafficking in unstamped matches.

The Board of Marine Underwriters have authorized Captain A. Y. Trask to secure a steamer to proceed along the northern coast, leaving this port about May 10th, to examine and report on the condition of moorings of outside ports.

The Board of Supervisors have amended their former resolution reducing the estimate of the Board of Education for the expenses of the School Department for the coming fiscal year. They now fix the sum at $900,000. The vote was 8 ayes, 3 nays.

In response to a letter of inquiry from this city, Hon. P. A. Jennings, Executive Commissioner of the international show at Sydney, Australia, has telegraphed that cattle and sheep are subject to ninety days quarantine, and horses are exempt. This practically prohibits the exhibition of any American cattle.

The commissioners have decided to register all those arriving at the age of twenty-one between the 21st instant and the day of election, and those whose six months residence in the State would be completed between the same dates, provided that prior to the closing of registration they had made application to the Registrar for such registration.

After diligent search by the detectives, a thief who had been engaged from time to time in stealing gold bullion from the Mint has been arrested. Henry Smith, the thief, was a night watchman in the building, and had succeeded in purloining in small quantities and at various times, as much as $20,000 worth of the precious metal. He has confessed the crime, and now lies in prison awaiting trial.

Assessor Badlam states that the Poll-tax Collectors who attended the departure of the last Honolulu steamer were instructed not to collect from any passengers *en route* from China and Japan to Honolulu, who had not acquired a residence here. After the departure of the steamer, it transpired that six men had refused to show their tickets, and had paid their poll-tax of $2 each. No doubt they feared they would lose their tickets.

At a late meeting the Board of Supervisors returned thanks to Samuel J. Bridge for his generous donation of $2000 for school medals, which will tend to encourage and stimulate emulation among the boys of the public schools. The committee on Printing and Salaries were authorized to forward to Mr. Bridge a copy of this resolution properly attested. Mayer Bryant said that there was probably no doubt but that at some future time Captain Bridge would donate a very handsome amount to the city of San Francisco.

A meeting of the Board of Trustees of the San Francisco Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held recently. The Executive Committee reported that since the last meeting of the Board seventy cases of cruelty to animals had been investigated. Nine arrests were made, two cases were dismissed, six persons were convicted, and one case is pending in the City Criminal Court. The food animals which came under the observation of the Society officers were 2,400 horned cattle, 9,680 sheep and 1,784 hogs.

The safety of the steamer *Alaska* has been assured. She put in at Honolulu on the 1st, having been forced to seek that port by damages received in a gale on March 27th, which ripped open her port guard and admitted tons of water into her hull. Her forward houses were stove in also, and the engine room filled with water. Her steering apparatus also got out of order, and, falling into the trough of the sea, she lay at the mercy of the gale. Remedying the damage to the rudder, the *Alaska* headed for Honolulu. She was damaged to the extent of $5000, which will require some ten days' stay to repair.

The steamer *Ancon*, from Portland, brought about forty of the passengers and crew of the wrecked *Great Republic*. The passengers are inclined to cast the blame of the wreck on the pilot. Very little of the baggage was saved, and those who remained at Portland were almost wholly destitute of clothing. Some of the crew complain that they were not given food at one of the hotels, after being without food for almost two days, without an assurance that money would be forthcoming for it. They are also loud in their praises of the mates who were drowned while engaged in an endeavor to save the lives of others.

The Registrar's clerks are busily engaged making up the supplemental Great Register. The total number of names on the Great Register, with the new registrations and transfers, is as follows: No. on register last election, 37,916; new registrations and transfers, 15,656; total number of names on the Great Register, therefore, is 53,572. But included in the transfers are the names of those who already figure in the aggregate of the number who voted at the last election. Of those there are, it is estimated, about 4,600. From the aggregate also must be taken the names of about 3,000, who are wrongly on the register—persons, most of them who cannot be found at the place of residence which the register shows. This will leave the actual number of voters on the register (estimated) at 45,972.

San Francisco is peculiarly interested in the approaching International Exhibition at Sidney, Australia. A correspondent writes thus in reference to it: Our International Exhibition, externally, will be a big thing. The erection is making fair progress. Located on an eligible lot of ground, between the Government House and the Domain (the public park), it is bounded on one side by the Botanical Gardens, and on the other by the northern end of Macquerie street. The inhabitants of this favored locality are not at all happy now. Beforetime they had from their residences a magnificent view over the harbor—in fact it was the best site in Sidney. Now, "the other side the way" is composed of the galvanized iron and brick walls of the Exhibition buildings. Instead of the aristocratic and soothing calm which pervaded this spot, there is night and day to be heard the sound of the hammer, the ax and the pick with the cheery hum of the steam saws as chorus. For the work is now carried on through the hours of darkness by the aid of the electric light, which casts a glare strong as moontide in particular sections where the work is proceeding, but leaves other portions in dense shadow. The effect on the trees in the Domain forming the background is most pleasing, and nightly crowds congregate there to promenade in the vistas of light or flirt in the shade. This is no compensation, however, for the dwellers in what was once the most select part of Sidney. Their rest and quietude has been broken into; the whole neighborhood is as noisy as Pittsburg, and so the houses are losing their tenants, and the value of the rents must be considerably lowered. It is said that the Exhibition buildings, having cost so much, will be allowed to remain permanently; but a certain influential proprietory, which owns much household property in Macquerie street, will, I think, use its great influence to have them removed.

What the ultimate cost to the country of our exhibition will be nobody knows. At present about $15,000 are being paid each week on wages and salaries. This is a good thing for the working men of Sidney, but there is an ample supply of labor, and each morning there are numbers waiting round the gates eager for employment which cannot be given them. I suppose our show will cost altogether about $1,000,000, which is a large sum for a small colony to disburse. What benefit New South Wales will derive from this is a problem to be solved. The hotels and stores of Sydney will, of course, rake in the dollars for a few months.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Minister White sails for Germany about the middle of May.

It is contemplated to increase the Russian army by 150 battalions.

The Czar will attend Emperor William's golden wedding in June.

The inundation at Moscow and vicinity destroyed thirty-four railway bridges.

At Lebanon (Pa.) a few days ago, six men were condemned for murder in the first degree.

Bishop Ames, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his house in Baltimore, last week.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for the redemption of $24,568,300 of the ten-forty bonds.

Queen Victoria and Princess Beatrice passed through Turin a few days ago, en route for England.

The Durham miners in England have finally resolved, by a vote of 22,633 to 224, to continue their strike.

It is expected that the roadway between the two towers of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) bridge will be in position before winter.

Snow twelve inches deep fell last week on the line of the Union and Pacific Railroad, between Laramie andGreen River.

The other day sixty Russian immigrants arrived in New York, and proceed to Yankton, Dakota, where they will pre-empt farms.

The National Division of the Sons of Temperance in New South Wales has 8,000 members and an accumulated fund of £25,000.

In South Carolina, ex-Treasurer Cordoza and ex-Congressman Smalls, convicted of bribery, have been pardoned by Governor Simpson.

Work has been commenced with considerable ceremony, on the Canada Southern Railroad tunnel, to be built under the Detroi River at Grosse Isle.

Ten or twelve thousand children from the public schools will take part in the singing at the opening of the International Exhibition at Sidney next year.

The Synod of the Presbyterian Church of England has resolved to appoint Rev. Dr. Patton, of Chicago, to a chair of theology in the Presbyterian College, London.

A resolution offered in the Louisiana Constitutional Convention that members take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States was tabled—64 to 63.

A careful canvass of the Senate shows that the bill making silver coin below one dollar a legal tender up to twenty dollars will probably pass that body this session.

The excess of exports over imports of merchandise for twelve months ending March 31st, 1879, was $283,837,122 against $199,490,803 for the year ending March 31st, 1878.

General John A. Dix, of New York, is dead. At Washington on the day following his decease flags on all the public and on many private buildings were at half-mast.

One hundred and seventeen persons were killed by the fire-damp explosion in the Agraphe coal pit, near Meni, Belgium. Only forty-seven corpses have so far been recovered.

The Louisiana Constitutional Convention, after two hours' debate, passed a resolution declaring that there is no intention whatever on the part of the Convention of impairing or restricting political, civil or religious rights of any class.

A bill reported from the House Committee amendatory to the revised statutes concerning coinage, provides that the weight of all subsidiary silver coins shall be exactly proportionate to the weight and value of the standard silver dollar.

The Sidney Exhibition promises to be a great success. There will be a grand musical festival, also. Commissioner Peabody is in active communication with his firm in Boston, and it is fully expected that the United States will be officially and well-represented.

The Chicago *Journal's* Washington special says: Senator Kellogg has letters from Louisiana saying the emigration fever has reached the sugar parishes, and negroes are leaving in such numbers as to excite the most serious apprehensions regarding the sugar crops.

A telegraph from Vienna says: The hotels are crowded and many visitors are unable to find accommodations at the beginning of the festivities in honor of the Emperor's silver wedding. The *fetes* terminate on Friday in a grand procession representing the trades. Stands to accomodate 40,000 people are erected along the line of the march.

In Russia the most stringent police measures are attempted against the Nihilists and Socialists. In St. Petersburg houses are searched at night, and every occupant whose passport is found irregular is arrested. The Russian Ambassador at Constantinople has asked permission to open all letters leaving for Russia. Sixteen professors in different Universities have resigned.

The New York *Tribune* says: The negro exodus is said to have so alarmed Southern Congressmen that their attitude toward the Chinese has entirely changed. If the bill restricting Chinese immigration were to come up again, it is thought that the South will be solid against it, because of the possibility that Chinese labor may be desired to replace that of the fleeing negroes.

A very large mass meeting was held in Cooper Union, New York, last week, to procure aid for colored people leaving the South. Letters of regret were read from Wendell Phillips, William Lloyd Garrison and Mayor Cooper. In his letter, Phillips says that two courses were open to the negroes: to resist, or leave and leave their oppressors to starve. Garrison denounced the Government as unfit to live if it allows four million of people to be left like sheep among wolves. A liberal collection was taken up.

A dispatch from Washington says: A gentleman just arrived from Codd's Parish, Louisiana, and who owns and works a large plantation there, reports that the departure of negroes has almost ceased. The exodus has been temporarily checked, not because of any change of feeling on the part of the black men, but because they will be in a better condition to emigrate when the coming crop is gathered and disposed of, unless meantime, the Louisiana Constitutional Convention so acts as to guarantee these people all legal rights, and thus remove the present cause of alarm.

News from Japan reports that the Emperor has appointed a Commission consisting of three Maimoids, to receive and entertain Grant on his behalf. In addition to this number of subordinates, a Council of State has been named as members of the Commission, and a series of magnificent entertainments has been projected for the gratification of the distinguished guest. The summer palace of the Mikado is now in readiness for the reception of the General, and the most ample and munificent preparations have been completed for his entertainment there. He will receive a right royal welcome.

At South Bend (Ind.,) Notre Dame Catholic University is entirely burned down. The Infirmary, Old Men's Home, Music Hall and Mimm's Hall, adjoining, were also burned. The loss is estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000. The circulating library, of 25,000 volumes, valued at $10,000, seventeen pianos and other musical instruments in Music Hall, were burned. The institution was one of the largest of the kind in the West, and was founded by Father Sorin, chief of the Order of Brothers of the Sacred Heart, headquarters at Paris. Emperor Napoleon was a warm friend of the institution, and made it several fine presents, including a chime of bells, one of the largest on the continent.

At a recent meeting of representatives of the Republican Association, pursuant to call by General Garibaldi, who presided, it was resolved to agitate for universal suffrage and for the abolition of the Deputies' oath of allegiance. The meeting sent greeting to their brethren of Italy unredeemed. Garibaldi declared he would sacrifice everything to accomplish his national task. He has opened a subscription for the purchase of a million rifles to arm the nation, and has sent an address to the inhabitants of Istria, Trieste and Treute. Still later news from Rome reports that Garibaldi has started for Albano. He has published a manifesto to the Italian people, enthusiastically congratulating them on the formation of a democratic league for the attainment of universal suffrage. The manifesto concludes as follows: "The League has decided to work by pacific means. Whoever governs Italy must take note that if, by impeding the work of the League, he compels it to resort to other means he will be held accountable by history and the nation."

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The export movement last week was very large, aggregating 140,000 ½-sacks, of which 60,000 went to Liverpool. There is an active inquiry for the next China steamer, which sails this week. She takes a full cargo of low superfine. The local demand is fair, and the market is well supplied and works easily, excepting for low grades, and Oregon and Walla Walla brands which are all in rather light supply and firm at full prices.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00 @$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75 @ $5 00.

WHEAT—Since April 1st clearances embrace fifteen cargoes with a million centals. We still have about seventeen vessels loading, and many of these are about full. From Europe there comes no encouragement to hurry our shippers, and they are the most indifferent of buyers. If they find suitable lots at easy prices they will venture to a certain extent, but everywhere the demand is of the most cautious nature. Supplies for the coming four months which end the cereal year, appear abundant for all the needs of Europe. France and England are large buyers, but they do not care to speculate and load up. Stocks are small in both countries. But the visible supply in exporting nations, particularly our own and Russia, is so large that speculators are afraid. The great promise of the new crop is another influence which tends to bear down prices. The supply of tonnage is as small as it was too large last spring. There are only sixteen deep-sea ships in the harbor to-day. There are due within the next sixty days not more than thirty. As we have said, if we are to move the present crop by July 1st, there will not be left a ship in the port. This is the third influence which seriously affects wheat.

We quote superfine, $1 40@$1 50; fair to choice milling, $1 55 @ $1 65; shipping, $1 50@$1 60.

BARLEY—The export movement is fair, but it would require to be very large to bring any material benefit in the face of the vast surplus in the State, and of the big crop almost at the door.

We quote feed, 60c @ 72½c (all gold); brewing, 85 @ $1 00; chevalier, 85 @ $1 00.

CORN—Offerings are liberal. There is no demand beyond a small jobbing trade—for local consumption. The market is very dull and depressed.

We quote yellow, 87½c@92½c; white, 90c@95c.

OATS—There is a little more doing in a jobbing way in feed, but no improvement in prices. For milling there is no demand.

We quote milling at $1 40@$1 45; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 25; common to good feed, $1 00@$1 20.

RYE—There is no demand and prices are nominal. We now quote at 80@90c.

BUCKWHEAT—There is hardly any demand, and prices are lower. For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 30.

MILLSTUFFS—Bran is dearer and ground Barley cheaper.

Bran, per ton	12 00@13 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@18 00

HOPS—The market remains dead and nominal.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—There is very little change in this market. There is a fair inquiry for choice wools at easy prices. What buyers want is fine fibre, bright, light, free wools, and for these 15c is the highest price offered so far. Operations are very restricted by the absence of lines from which to make selections. Stocks consist mostly of upper San Joaquin, and are in such condition that buyers neglect them as they do all defective wools. There is a market for the very worst, but at rates so far below what we are accustomed to, no one will accept such offers. For very burry parcels as low as 5c is bid. Good Southern fleeces can be sold at 10 to 12c, and San Joaquin at 12 to 14c. But when you come to poor lots or higher prices you come to stagnation. Northern clips are now at hand, and for choice 18c is named as the top price. We quote:

San Joaquin—Choice to extra choice, 15½.
San Joaquin, fair to good.....12½@ 14
San Joaquin, poor to fair.....11 @ 12
Southern, fair to good.....11 @12½
Southern, poor to fair.....9 @10½

BUTTER—The market is overstocked with all grades. Merchants are packing against their will and better judgment. The demand is light and the market weak and tending to lower values.

CHEESE—The market is more than well supplied. There is very little demand, and prices show a lower range.

EGGS—Receipts are large, but mostly of western and Utah. There is an active demand and no accumulation of stocks. Values are very firm. California stock is very scarce.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 19@20c; common to good roll, 12@17c; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 19@21c.

HAY AND STRAW.—Supplies are far beyond our needs. The market is depressed.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $10 00@$13 00; wheat, fair to medium, $8 00@$9 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $6 50@$10 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₱ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—There is no improvement.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvassed C. S. C. Hams, 10@12½c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH.—A dull, depressed market.

We quote, $1 00@$1 12½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $7@$8; hf bbl, 3@$4 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00 @$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

POTATOES—Receipts are small, stocks of choice are reduced and the market firm. Poor are plentiful and dull.

We quote: Choice, 75c@$1 00; Good, 65 @ 70; Fair, 50@ 55c; Poor, 40@45c; Onions, $7 00@8 00: Sweet, $2 50@$3 00.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—There is no change.

We quote: Beef, first quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 6½c; beef, second quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 4½@5c; beef, third quality, ₱ lb 4@4½c; mutton, choice, dressed, ₱ lb 3½@5; hogs, first quality, gross, ₱ lb 3¾@4c; hogs, second quality, gross, ₱ lb, 3¾@3½c, hogs, dressed, ₱ lb, 5½ @ 6c; hogs, dressed, 2d quality, 5c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7@8c; veal, large, ₱ lb, 6@7c; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 10@12c.

BEANS, DRIED PEAS—The market is quiet, unchanged.

Lima, ₱ 100 lbs, $5 00@$5 25; Red, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 75@$2 00; Pink, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 30@ $1 40; Bayos, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 50 @ $1 75; Small, white, ₱ 100 lbs, $3 00@$3 15; Dried Peas, $3 00@$3 15; Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00 @$1 50; Dried Peas, field pea, $100@ $1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING—An advance in Grain bags.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 9½@9¾c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 9½@9¾c; Gunnies, as to weight, 13@13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 47½@50c; Wool sacks, light, 42½@45c; Flour bags, ½-sacks, 5@6c; Flour bags, ¼-sacks, 9@10c.

QUIET HEROISM.—Magdalena Stoil, a chambermaid in a New York family, and a young woman of what was said to be remarkable beauty, was burned to death while attempting to take away from a little boy a stick he was thrusting into the parlor fire. He put the burning stick against her clothing and set it on fire. She was horribly burned and lived only a few hours. She was conscious to the last, and did not complain of suffering, except from an abnormal thirst. While still in the house, noticing the crowd that had assembled, she called to a policeman and asked him not to let anybody up-stairs, as there were valuables there, and nobody was home to look after them. When her mistress arrived she hastened to assure her that everything was safe—"all but me," she added plaintively.

It Sparkles.

Miserably printed weekly papers, destitute of news, and filled with stale literature of the dime novel type, may be readily procured, and exert a wide and demoralizing influence, particularly on the young. Such trashy publications are meeting a formidable foe in the mammoth eight-page San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE, that sparkles with spice, variety, news, true romance, and substantial miscellanies for readers of every age and condition. No family without a daily should be without it.

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Give size of chest and waist in inches and length of inside seam of pants. Fit guaranteed.

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In this, all contents REMAIN STATIONARY, and are accessible by giving the top of your table a turn, which uncovers the whole.

When thus moved around, the top is firmly supported by a self-acting bracket.

Within the body of the table are compartments for FLOUR and MEAL, and all ingredients and utensils used in mixing. A kneading board is fitted in, close to the floor. Underneath is a shelf for baking pans, flat irons and ironing sheets.

For convenience in transporting, the legs unship and are packed inside.

A. EITNER.

A represents the top of the table, open
B the body of the table.
C the space for mixing ingredients.
D the space for mixing utensils.
E the space for 25 lbs. meal.
F the space for 50 lbs. flour.
G the tray, spices and essences.
H the kneading board.
I the shelf.
JJ the space for baking pans, ironing sheet, flat irons, &c.
K the door to close up the same.

The attention of Mechanics is invited to the simplicity of construction.

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The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, May 8th, 1879.

JOTTINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

Of the 27,000,000 inhabitants of Italy, 14,000,000 can neither read or write.

Many of the lumber mills on the coast talk of shutting down soon.

If Mr. Tilden is like pure gold—the harder they rub him, the brighter he shines.

Brown won the pedestrain match at London, beating O'Leary's best record 21 miles.

The eastern end of the Southern Pacific Railroad is now seven miles from Maricopa Wells.

The shad fish planted in the Sacramento and other streams of California are reported to be thriving finely.

The Bank Commissioners examined the affairs of the Bank of Lake recently, and found it in a solvent condition.

Lotta Crabtree receives from Messrs. Abbey and Schoeffel a salary of $1,500 per week, and has all her expenses paid besides.

A man named Marcus Wright, of Ill., has fallen heir to $1,600,000. We'd rather be Wright, than be President.—*Meriden Recorder.*

There are fifteen logging camps in active operation within hailing distance of Olympia, W. T., and others are preparing to start up.

An interior editor declares that "the man who will read a newspaper month after month without paying for it, will pasture a goat on the grave of his grandfather.

Boston *Commercial Bulletin*: The early stomach-ache apples have not got along yet, but there is an article of cheap sour oranges in the market that is a very good substitute.

Mining is about to be carried on extensively on the beach near the Garzas creek, San Mateo county. It is said that with ordinary sluice boxes one man took out $90 the other day.

W. F. Cassebohm, First Assistant City Treasurer of San Francisco, killed himself Monday, leaving a note confessing to the misappropriation of $20,000 of the city's money.

Photographer: "You look too sober—smile a little." He smiles, and the photographer says: "Not so much, sir; my instrument is too small to encompass the opening."—*Oil City Derrick.*

A California lion, measuring eight feet from end of muzzle to tip of tail, and weighing some 300 pounds, was killed last week in the foot-hills, a few miles above Ash Springs, Tulare county.

Ruskin says: Life being short, and the quiet hours few, we ought to waste none of them in reading valueless books; and valuable books should, in a civilized country, be within the reach of every one.

David Squires, of Stoney Creek, Colusa county, caught in a trap a few days ago a California lion, which measured nine feet from tip to tip. The night before the animal's capture he killed twelve lambs.

A female patient was recently sent to the Napa Insane Asaylum, from Oakland. The cause of her insanity, according to a local paper of that city, was excessive musical training and sensational novel reading.

About 12,000 Russians, suspected of Nihilism, with their families, will be banished from Novgorod to Siberia, during the summer. The despotic orders of the new Governor-Generals prevail throughout the Empire.

Monumental Park, at Cleveland, Ohio, was lighted on April 29th with the electric light, the effect being made more brilliant with 12 lights than formerly with 12 gas jets' and cost for lighting is $100 less than by gas.

The newest Paris bonnet is the Galtitzin. It drops over one ear and has a flat crown and high brim. Five ostrich tips are placee far back on the left side and fall over the back hair, and a plush bow is placed on the right side.

I'm waiting 'neath the wiudow, love, upon the porch's seat; I'm waiting here till you come down, your own true love to greet. Don't be too long a-fixin' up—for if I may make bold, I aint a-goin' to wait here long a-sittin' in the cold.

A telegraph operator sent a message from Boston to Springfield for accomodations for twenty "prisoners" instead of "persons," and the consequence was that a traveling dramatic company was received at the railroad by a party of Deputy Sheriffs.

Grant ascended Mount Sinai and stood on the identical spot where Moses received the Ten Commandments. The tourist of the future will have to do some extensive traveling to visit all the places where Grant broke them.—*S. E. Exchange.*

A Muscatine lady named her canary "Jim Blaine." He did not sing much, but she loved him tenderly until last Saturday, when she learned that "Jim" had laid an egg. Now she declares that "no dependence can be placed on a politician.—*Boston Globe.*

Three centuries after the advent of Christ there were about 5,000,000 Christians, and at the end of the sixth century there were about double that number. The gain in the United States alone during the last twenty-five years is estimated to have equalled the result of all these centuries.

An Irishman being told that caterpillars fast from October to May and live, exclaimed: "Och, if the good provider wud make close grow on our backs, and make us to seal up our stomachs foive months in the year, as he does the wurrums, what a fine time we wud be having now,"—*Norwich Bulletin.*

On Tuesday, the 17th, a syndicate composed of nineteen banks and banking firms of New York and Boston, made a subscription of $150,000,000 for four per cent. bonds and $40,000,000 for funding certificates, the largest single subscription ever made to a government funded loan in this or any other country.

The recent gold discovery about six miles from Picket Post, is claimed to be one of the wonders of Southern Arizona. The ledge is said to be over fifty feet in width, and a seam six feet wide shows free gold in every piece taken from it. The ledge projects above the surface for a distance of over 1,000 feet.

There is going on, and has been for some time, a tremendous exodus of Negroes from the South. They are heading mostly for Kansas and the Northwestern States. To supply their places Southern planters are talking about sending out here for a lot of Chinamen. A demand for Chinese labor in the South, it is thought by some, will turn Southern Congressmen against Chinese Immigration.

Governor Irwin is reported as opposed to the new Constitution. He thinks some of its provisions are utterly absurd and unworthy the diguity of a test vote. He objects to the combination of Presidential, State and Municipal elections on the same day, and to the practical abolition of the Grand Jury; but his severest criticism is given to the article on taxation, which he thinks will be found burdensome to the very classes who most need relief.

It may not be generally known, says the Truckee *Republican*, that the phenomenon of red snow is visible near Cardwell's Summit Hotel. This snow is usually confined to arctic latitudes, but on the lofty summit south of Mount Stanford there is a patch of several acres. The surface of the vast drifts to a depth of three or four inches is of a beautiful pinkish tint. Scientists differ as to the wonderful freak of nature, but the accepted theory is that it is produced by myriads of minute organisms. The sight of the lofty peaks covered with this red snow is well worth a trip to the Summit.

THE ILLUSTRATED

Historical Atlas of Yolo Co.

We are preparing a volume to illustrate and describe your County. The plan of this work is to represent by language and pictures its most important features, as shown in residences, Farms, Mills, Mines, Schools, Churches, Hotels and Business Houses, which of themselves are monuments to the taste and prosperity of the community in which they are situated and which no written description can portray.

The Illustrations are to be made from original sketches drawn on the spot by Artists of the first ability. All sections of the County will be visited and the owners of prominent places deemed worthy of representation will be invited to have them prepared for the work. Similar works issued in other Counties have received the cordial support and generous patronage of leading citizens interested in the welfare and prosperity of their respective localities.

We have completed arrangements for publishing in our work the

OFFICIAL MAP OF THE COUNTY!

Thus supplying a long felt want by placing in the hands of every subscriber a correct copy of the Map, which will be well drawn and lithographed and divided into six sections. Each section will be 10x28 inches in size, and contain Six Congressional Townships.

Our aim will be to spread abroad reliable information relative to your County. The work will contain a large amount of Historical, Descriptive and Statistical matter of value and interest to all residents, and will be suitable for any parlor or library, and one which all citizens may feel proud to show to their friends at home and abroad as a representation of the enteprise, business and wealth of the County.

DePUE & CO., Publishers.
mh20w

FRENCH MERCHANT TAILORS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES BY

BENOIT BROS.

Until further notice, we will make suits to order as follows:

SUITS.

Black Suits worth	$56	for	$45 00
Business "	45	"	35.00
" "	35	"	25.00

PANTS.

French Doeskin worth	$14	for	$12.00
Pants	9	"	7.00
"	7	"	5.00
"	6	"	4.50

The gentlemen of Woodland and vicinity are invited to give us a call.

BENOIT BROS.,
One door West of Postoffice, Woodland.
March 30th, 1879. ap1dw

Woodland Meat Market!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. apdw

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

Hardware and Agricultural Implements!

J, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD STS.

SACRAMENTO.

The undersigned is authorized by the above named firm to sell to the Farmers of Yolo County for delivery at Woodland, at Sacramento Prices, any Implement embraced in their large stock. He respectfully invites the Farmers of the County to an inspection of the

"MEADOW KING MOWER"

And the TAYLOR SULKY RAKE."

Samples of which may be seen at the WOODLAND MILLS.

my1w3m **LLOYD B. RHODES.**

Notice of Application for Ferry Franchise.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, GEORGE PETERS, on the **Nineteenth day of May, 1879,** at 10 o'clock A.M., will make an application to the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento County and State of California at the office of said Board in the City of Sacramento for authority to erect and take tolls on a Public Ferry to be run and maintained across the Sacramento River at the farm known as GEORGE PETERS' RANCH and at a point opposite the house of said GEORGE PETERS, which is situated on the left bank of said river about six miles below the City of Sacramento in said county.

Witness my hand this 1st day of April, 1879.

ap10w5t GEORGE PETERS.

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SIXTH Judicial District, State of California, County of Yolo.

FRANCIS HUNT, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY C. HUNT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to HENRY C. HUNT:

You are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint of FRANCIS HUNT in said Court filed against you, within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in this county; if served out of this county, but within this Judicial District, within twenty days; but if served on you without said District, then in forty days from such service, exclusive of the day of service, in an action commenced on the 12th day of March, 1879, in said Court.

Said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the said Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of desertion of the said Plaintiff by the said Defendant, and for the care, custody and control of their minor child; and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as directed, plaintiff will take default and judgment for the relief demanded in Plaintiff's complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, D. M. BURNS, Clerk of the Sixth Judicial District Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the Seal of said Court, at office in Woodland, this 12th day of March, A.D. 1879.

[SEAL.] D. M. BURNS, Clerk,
By IGNACIO BROWN, Deputy.
J. C. BALL, Attorney for Plaintiff. [mh20w2m

Probate Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased.

Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

W. J. CLARK, the Executor of the last Will and Testament of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified praying for an order of sale of the Real Estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Probate Court on SATURDAY, THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF MAY, 1879, at One o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Probate Court at Woodland, in said County of Yolo, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Executor to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least once a week four successive weeks in the YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and published in said Yolo county.

E. R. BUSH, Probate Judge.

Dated April 15th, 1879. ap17w5t

Trustees' Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE PROVISIONS OF A Deed of Trust executed by E. F. BANE to ED. R. HAMILTON and WM. P. COLEMAN and recorded in Book "P" of Mortgages at page 475 and following, Records of Yolo County, State of California, and on application of C. H. Swift, holder of the indebtedness secured to be paid thereby and for default in the payment thereof, we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for U. S. Gold coin, on SATURDAY, MAY SEVENTEENTH, 1879, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock A.M., in front of the premises, the following described property, to wit: "Lots Fifteen and Sixteen in Block number Two, Range D, in the Town of Davisville."

ED. R. HAMILTON, }
WM. P. COLEMAN, } *Trustees.*

ap24w3t

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Paul F. H. Zastrow, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL persons having claims against the Estate of PAUL F. H. ZASTROW, deceased, to exhibit them to me with the necessary vouchers, at my residence in Woodland, Yolo County, California, within four months after the first publication of this notice.

C. F. ZASTROW,
Administrator of the Estate of Paul F. H. Zastrow, deceased.
[ap10w5t]

AT THE

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS, WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE R CKY MUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor, MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,
ap18wtf Woodland.

OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS!

Cor. Sixteenth and Castro Sts., Oakland.

Constantly on hand and for sale, choice specimens of the following varieties of Fowls:

Dark and Light Brahmas, White and Partridge Cochins, White & Brown Leghorns, Dorkings, Polish, Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks, Game and Sebright Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin, Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks, etc., etc.

Safe Arrival of Eggs guaranteed,

No Inferior Fowls Sold at any price.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

☞ For further information send stamp for Illustrated Circular, to

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WASHINGTON PARK, DIXON.

This delightful resort, located at **DIXON, SOLANO COUNTY,** has been arranged and fitted up with great care for the use of

Picnic and Excursion Parties

having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of

An Experienced Caterer

To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with

GEORGE FRAHM, Manager,
ap21dw Prop'r City Hotel, Dixon, Cal.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
WOODLAND, CAL.
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.
Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also
The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. mh13w

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FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.
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CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING,
Woodland, Cal.

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line mh1dw

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Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a $1 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.
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HOME MADE SHIRTS,

Of the Very Best Quality,

And warranted to fit, for $1.75 and $2 each—as good as traveling agents sell for $3. Patronize home manufacture by giving your orders to MRS. T. C. POORMAN,
ap25w Masonic Block Woodland.

AITKEN & FISH.

PREMIUM

PIONEER MARBLE WORKS

177 R St., bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.
ap10w

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books,

ALSO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS,

Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition, Cutlery and Variety Goods. Catholic Books and Pictures a specialty.

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PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
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WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.

ALWAYS ON HAND:

Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,

CORN MEAL, ETC.

Grists and feed ground on short notice.

Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.
jan1dw

$5,000.

Farm for Sale---160 Acres

OF GOOD WHEAT LAND!

Credit of one-half will be given if desired for one or two years. Inquire of

my22d1wtf **A. C. KEAN.**

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DEALER IN

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—AND—

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,

Elmira, Solano County; Winters, Yolo County; and Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.

All our stock purchased direct from the Manufacturers. fe21w

WOODLAND RACE-TRACK!

J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. mh12w

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS, REAPERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES,

HEADER WAGONS.

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

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—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICES!

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

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Dealer in all kinds of

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—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO,—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE, COR. THIRD & MAIN STS.,

Opp. Peckman's Stables,

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H. P. MARTIN, Woodland. E. J. ROGERS, Napa.

Marble Works

—AND—

Artificial Stone Manufactory.

LEATHER'S PATENT

Plain and Variegated

Artificial Stone

For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,

HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,

Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.

H. P. MARTIN, Prop'r.

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ap23dw

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular

MEAT MARKET

Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer,** proposes to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.
apldw

THE TAMPICO BUSTS

Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

And **Skirt Supporters** are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

(120 Bones) fits with perfect ease and is *Warranted* not to break over the hips.

Price, . . $1.25.

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The above, together with samples and

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Illustrated Lectures on Dress and Lace Making

FOR FIFTY CENTS. Address,

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J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. mh1-dw

STOCK RAISERS ARE INFORMED that R. H. NEWTON has one of the finest full-blooded Jersey bovines in the country. He may be seen at the lumber yards in Woodland. ap1dw1m

A. NICKELSBURG & BROS.'

PIONEER STORE!

Large Quantities of

SPRING GOODS

RECEIVED DURING THE PAST TWO WEEKS!

TOO BUSY TO STATE PARTICULARS.

LOTS OF SUMMER SILKS.

Splendid Dress Goods at 12 1-2 Cents per Yd.

—AND—

PIQUES, 12 Yds. for $1.

THE GRANDEST DISPLAY OF ALL KINDS OF

MERCHANDISE,

And at Lower Prices than Ever.

Agents for the N. B. Standard Overalls. White Shirts, Duck Clothing, Etc., Etc., also for

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SMITH'S

AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

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WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

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Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

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Have added to their large stock of Boots and Shoes a full line of

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NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

The finest qualities of Ladies' Shoes always on hand

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ap18

Forty Acres of Land

FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, know as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment.

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

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Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.

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Persons desiring to change from the Weekly to the Daily can do so at any time by informing the Carrier or by leaving word at this office.

THE YOLO DEMOCRAT,

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The DEMOCRAT Office is now prepared to do all kinds of Plain and Fancy

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Large additions having recently been made to this department, of a **Gordon Press, Plain and Fancy Types,** etc., we are

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REPAIR SHOP.

The attention of the People of Yolo and adjoining counties is called to the fact that

Messrs. Perry & Harris

Now have their Machine Shop in complete running order, and solicit the patronage of all who are interested in the Machinery line. Repairs on Engines, Separators, Feeders, Headers, Mowers, Plows, and all other Agricultural Implements, we make our specialty. We have

FACILITIES AND EXPERIENCE

For doing the same, and do not hesitat to say that we have AS GOOD MACHINERY AS CAN BE FOUND ON THE COAST.

THE BEST OF MECHANICS,

Both on Wood and Iron we have at all times.

Call for your Machine work, Blacksmithing and Wood work, and satisfy yourselves, before transporting and paying the enormous rates of freight to and fro for miles away to the cities. By doing

FIRST-CLASS WORK

And square dealing, we are in hopes to merit your patronage.

Shop on First Street, near Bank of Woodland.

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J. SOVEREIGN,

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Horseshoeing a Specialty!

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NEW SHOP ON FIRST STREET,

OPPOSITE WOODLAND BAKERY.

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